

BRUTAL ST. LOUIS WIFE MURDER

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1892.

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ENTERTAINING THE BOYS.

FANNY BEANE'S LITTLE TA-RA-BOOM DANCE COST HER FIVE SILVER PLUNKS IN A NEW YORK COURT.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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THE GIRLS ARE SAFE.

The promoters of the Chinese Sunday schools in this city have finally come to their senses. They have decided that the practice of allowing women and young girls to teach and associate with their almond-eyed pupils is bad. The Church of the Stranger was the first to discover this. Superintendent King came to the conclusion early in the summer that the Chinese pupils should have male teachers, and it resulted in closing up the Sunday school, because these moral lepers placed a boycott on Mr. King. They wouldn't come to school unless they had pretty girl teachers. Superintendent King was firm, however, and his Sunday school remained closed all summer. It was reopened last week on the new basis, but only three Chinese pupils were present. They didn't like the new order of things. Christianity was good enough when the girls went with it, but without the girls they were satisfied to stick to Joss.

This goes to prove what we said a year ago, that the Chinese did not go to the Sunday Schools to embrace the beauties of Christianity, but rather to embrace their pretty teachers, if they were given the chance. The evil effect of the association of the wives and daughters of our citizens with these immoral heathens, has been fully demonstrated by recent proceedings in the police courts and by recent marriages of young and respectable white women and disreputable Chinamen.

The matter had assumed an alarming aspect when the POLICE GAZETTE started a crusade against the iniquitous system. Other newspapers fell in line, Congress passed the Chinese Exclusion Act, and finally the churches were taught to look at the question in its proper light.

To-day we are happy to say that our local missionaries no longer seek to save the souls of the Chinamen at the sacrifice of their girls. The Chinese must go!

MASKS AND FACES.

Bouncing Ballet Beauties—
Coy Chorus Contingents.

PASTOR AND KOSTER.

Puff, Paste, and Patties—Della
in Breeches.

IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL.

Tidings theatrical from out of town are gloomy. The election excitement seems to make inroads on provincial audiences.

But the metropolis is still as spry as ever. Jefferson did well at the Star, Modjeska fairly at the Garden, Drew fine at Palmer's, and Carleton well at Proctor's.

Realism is on the rampage. Realism is an important feature of most of the new plays. In "The New Wing," the chief scene of laugh-



RIP VAN WINKLE.

ter is that in which one of the characters papers a room in full view of the audience, doing the job so neatly and so quickly that a special round of applause follows the operation. Alfred C. Wheelan, a recent recruit in Frohman's forces, is the impersonator of this lightning paperhanger. "The New Wing" is by H. Arthur Kennedy of London. Of course, it will get into New York by and by. In "Miss Roarer," with which Ullie Akerstrom started her travels for this season, is a fox hunt, with a pack of hounds and two training horses, on one of which Miss Akerstrom has the mount. The fox hounds are the real thing. "Miss Roarer" is not new, but Miss Akerstrom has rewritten it since her casual use of it last year. In "Ole Olson," the first of the Swedish dialect plays, there is now a powder mill explosion, and it is not the conventional blow up, with dummies thrown into the air and pieces of scenery falling apart at their joints, but an actual bursting of the stage set. James A. Herne, who can be remarkably realistic when the mood is on him, has contrived this scene and the dialogue leading up to it. I said last week that our dancers in New York were just as lively as ever.

Go to the Academy and the girls of "The Black Crook" will convince you that I am right. Petticoats, legs, hosiery, embroidery.

There are generally about thirty or forty chorus girls in a first-class comic opera company, and managers always endeavor to get the prettiest young women in the profession, as the success of an opera depends not a little on the quality, strength, and appearance of the chorus.

The chorus people are drilled in the music and business of the opera by the musical director and stage manager, respectively. They must be able to read music at a glance. It generally takes from five to eight weeks to rehearse a company such as Sea-brooke's, where the opera is new and the "business" original. The rehearsing of the chorus is the most difficult part of the work thrust upon the director, and many are the curses he hurls at the heads of the chorus people before they have thoroughly mastered the music. The composer himself always drills the chorus before the first production of a new opera, and of course it is a source of some satisfaction to him to hear his own music, even if it does recall recollections of Wagner, Jacobowski, and other great masters, whom we have to thank for much of our modern comic opera.

During rehearsals, which commence at 10:30 A. M. and continue until 10:30 P. M., with half an hour's intermission for luncheon, and two hours in the afternoon, the company receives no compensation for the work thus rendered, and the chorus man, who is "strapped," is obliged to feed himself at the free-lunch counters. Sometimes, but very rarely, the managers will advance a few dollars to people whom they know to be trustworthy.

Some of the rules to be observed during rehearsals and also on the stage during the performance are interesting.

Strangers are not allowed on the stage during rehearsal. This rule applies to all.

Members of the company who are late at rehearsal are fined.

The Trade should send in their Orders at once for FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES No. 8, "Love's Sacrifice." The sale will be enormous. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

No one is allowed to leave the theater during rehearsal under penalty of a fine.
The members of the company must not indulge in loud talking or boisterous conduct during rehearsal.
Smoking is strictly prohibited within the limits of the theater.
Any person caught in the act of bringing beer or other intoxicating beverages into the theater or having the same brought to them during rehearsal or performance will be fined \$2.



LADY OR TIGER?

Tony Pastor and Koster & Bial are doing tip top. Variety is still the spice of life. They opened the new Imperial Music Hall on Broadway the other day. John M. McDonough, polite and popular, was at the door. The new enterprise promises well.

Chappies and chippies will here find swiftness in evening dress.

An hour of music and a glass of beer, a smoke and a smile, before going to bed.

I hear that Paris is turning out fancy dancers by the score.

There is a certain naughty little professor—as the Germans would say—of the extravagant dance, in the Rue Breda, who could tell some very strange tales out of school if she would. But she won't. Enough is known, however, to indicate very clearly that fine ladies who move in the best society, and some of them ladies of a highly literary turn, are ambitious of acquiring the same dexterity with the stormy skirt and the rebellious limb that is manifested by Grille d'Exout and her charming companion, La Goulue.

They do not hesitate to apply to the lady teachers of the art for instruction, and the result is that they are obliged to invent excuses for sprained limbs, for contusions and bruises, which they have received in trying to skip like blanchisseuses on a holiday.

When a mature lady of thirty comes to one of these teachers, the first exercise she is given at once shows whether it is wise for her to go any farther. If she can do with grace and ease this "figure," so often seen in the public balls, she is thought fit to be admitted to tuition. But if she stumbles and falls on her nose, which is very likely to be the case, she is sent home with a flea in her ear, and with the loss of the hundred francs which she has paid as preliminary tuition.

In these days, when women of all classes are so fond of gymnastic exercises, and derive such real benefit from them, there is nothing absolutely incongruous



MASKED BALL.

in the idea of a lady's learning what is rather mildly called "eccentric dancing." But, good gracious! before whom does she wish—would she dare—to exhibit this accomplishment?

Deahler Welch grows rapturous over Della Fox in breeches. Though the soubrette doesn't wear them in "The Lady or the Tiger," now at the Broadway, still the writer rhapsodizes thus:

"As for the witchery of her breeches, I wish I could summon a poem that could render them immortal. There is something about Della that is exceedingly fetching and excessively tantalizing. The combination of boys' clothes and an exceptionally dainty spec-



PASTOR'S.

imen of femininity produce a rare good picture in this instance. Of all the girls in boys' clothes I have ever seen, Della is the most unoffending and has the most chic. When she lights a cigarette she pulls in your heart and blows out your hopes. Everyone can't have

Della, that's sure. I have calmly philosophized over this and now endeavor to content myself with only the point of view a stage box affords."

I'm afraid we shall have no grand opera in New York this winter. We shall miss Lassalle and De Reszke sadly.

By the way I want to tell you this story about the great baritone, Lassalle, with a congenial company of fellow artists, among whom were Dunbar Price, Mrs. Blackstone and one of the De Reszkes, was one noon-day in the summer time taking breakfast on the veranda of the Reservoir Hotel in Versailles when two sad-eyed itinerant Italian musicians came along and began to play the harp and sing one of Valentine's songs from "Faust." A sigh of dismay broke from the assembled company, but Lassalle, who was in good humor, with his breakfast and with the world, said:

"Tenet! I'll fix them." Pushing away his coffee he arose, and, tendering the singer a piece of silver, said:

"My friend, I'll show you how that should be sung. You do not phrase that song properly."

Then he burst forth with his grand voice and sang the song through, to the great delight of all within



KOSTER'S.

range. The poor traveling musician turned green and began to tremble in awe, and finally, when the end came, he touched his hat and murmured humbly:

"Merci, mon maitre; I will not sing again when you may hear." As he slunk off with his harp, a shower of laughter followed him.

I hear great things of Pete Daly from the road. As an encore song he still sings, at times:—

There are many kinds of mashers, young and old and fat and slim,

And each one has a method that's peculiar to him;

There's the chapple at the opera, you can see him linger about

The stage-door of the theatre to see the girls come out.

CHORUS.

We all know him, we all know him,

We run across him every day.

He imagines he can catch a prima-donna,

And he works the little racket this way.

There's your sweetheart so annoying, whom you ask to see a show,

You hurry and you hurry, she is certain to be slow;

You've a carriage by the hour, want to see the play intact;

It makes your temper sour when you miss an entire act.

CHORUS.

We all know her, we all know her,

We run across her every day.

She takes up all her time when she is dressing,

And she works the little racket this way.

Law Rosen

HIS KISSES COME HIGH.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

At an early hour one morning recently Capt. Proctor A. Hogan of the schooner Cora, from Bath, Me., was walking slowly up town New York after having spent an evening with the boys. At Washington place he met a pretty young woman who was not so bashful as to stand upon the order of an introduction, but who entered merrily into conversation with the seaman. Gradually she became affectionate and put her arms around Capt. Hogan's neck and kissed him on the lips and on the end of the nose. To all this the sailorman made no objection, and it was with regret that he kissed his pretty acquaintance good-bye when she said she had an important engagement in another quarter of the city.

When she had gone Capt. Hogan discovered that his pocketbook and \$205 were missing. He went to the Mercer street station, and told of his adventure in language expressive and nautical. Detectives Sloane and Cary were sent out on the case, and arrested Josephine Neal. She answered the description given by Hogan, and the Captain identified her later as his affectionate acquaintance of the night before. She denied taking the money. When Capt. Hogan learned that he would have to stay in this city until the girl's trial he declined to make any charge. He said his schooner was loaded and ready to sail, and that it would cost him more to prosecute the girl than to give up his money and place it to the account of "experience." He said \$205 for a few kisses was a much higher tariff than prevails down in Maine.

AN INHUMAN MOTHER'S CRIME.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

The daughter of a farmer living near Dunnville, Ky., recently gave birth to an illegitimate child, and to cover her disgrace, threw the infant into a pig-pen. Two men, unobserved by her, saw the act and went to investigate. They found the infant in a badly mauled condition. The remains were preserved in alcohol and will be used as evidence against the inhuman mother.

If Your News Agent has not got FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES—"Baccarat," "Fate of a Libertine," "Her Love Her Ruin," "The Devil's Compact," "Pauline's Caprice," "A Guilty Love," "The Demi-monde of Paris," "Love's Sacrifice," Ask him to get them for you, or send so much each to this office. The demand for them is enormous. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

Downfall of a Beautiful St. Paul Married Woman.

LOVED ANOTHER'S HUBBY.

Her Little Daughter Witnessed Her Shameful Liaison.

HE HAD ANOTHER WIFE.



THE downfall of a prominent young married woman always creates a sensation in social circles. It is so here and it is just the same in St. Paul, Minn. St. Paul has its "400," and St. Anthony's Hill is the home of the swell set. Mrs. Edmund P. Wilgus resided there and she travelled with the "400." She is young and beautiful. Her husband, a wealthy real estate man, has brought suit against her for divorce on the ground of unfaithfulness. This alone created a sensation, but when it became known that Charles B. Marvin, a wealthy young lawyer and a married man with a family, was named as co-respondent, society was tremendously shocked. Marvin is also a Four Hundreder and lives on St. Anthony's Hill. Mrs. Wilgus is twenty-four years of age and was married to her husband when she was only seventeen. Her father, Jacob Mainzer, is worth half a million.

The story of the alleged liaison is set forth in the husband's complaint. According to it Marvin was a friend of the family and a frequent caller at the Wilgus mansion. While pretending to be Wilgus's warmest friend, he was, it is alleged, plotting the downfall of the young and beautiful wife.

On July 16 last, Mrs. Wilgus left her home and fled with Marvin. The couple went to wicked Chicago and from there to New York, remaining away over a month. Marvin then returned and moved his family to Duluth. Mrs. Wilgus returned to her father's home, and subsequently went to New York where the summons in the divorce suit was served upon her.

James Hayes, an ardent St. Louis, Mo., lover, is in jail. Mrs. Monahan, of No. 1700 North Broadway, charges him with disturbing the peace. She swears that the other evening Hayes went to her house, caught her by the throat, threw her on the bed and tried to choke her. She screamed and Hayes jumped through a back window. On the other hand Hayes declared that he went to her house to assist her to pack her clothes preparatory to her eloping with him to Hot Springs. He says she planned the elopement. When he had finished helping her he declares she took a bottle of chloroform from her pocket and said: "I'll finish this and I command you to take charge of my body."

He grabbed her and tried to take the bottle away, and in their struggle they toppled over the bed. He



LOVED HIS FRIEND'S WIFE.

admitted having been intimate with her for a long time.

Mrs. Monahan's attorney, Smyth, introduced the following letter written by James while he was locked up:

"MY DEAR TOOTSEY WOOTSEY PETHY ZEB: I am dying to see you. This separation from you will kill me. I hope, my lovely darling Zeba, you will not prosecute me. My darling Zeba, I swear by all the above to expose you before the whole civilized world if you prosecute me. Good-by (a kiss here, my dove dove love, lovely dove tootsey Zeba. Your own darling, JAMES HAYES.

James was fined \$15. The testimony was a revelation to the confiding husband, and he swears he will haunt the steps of Hayes until he sends him to the shores of the condemned. He flew into a rage in the court-room and it was only through the efforts of court-officers that he was prevented from doing violence to Hayes. When they left the court-room he was crying bitterly.

Lincoln, Neb., has been greatly interested in the sensational testimony introduced in the Irvine murder case.

"A Giddy Love," one of the latest of Fox's Sensational Series, No. 8, is having an immense sale. It is spicy, sensational and handsomely illustrated. Price 50 cents, by mail. Address RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

case. For the defense, Attorney Abbott related the history of Irvine's movements from the time he left Salt Lake until after he killed Banker Montgomery in the dining room of the Lincoln Hotel, on the morning of May 25 last, as related in the POLICE GAZETTE at the time. It was the usual story of illicit love and



THREW HER ON THE BED.

tragedy. The statements made were peculiarly interesting. The first incident worthy of note was Irvine's arrival in Lincoln, where he met Mr. Stull, who told him of meeting Montgomery and Mrs. Irvine en route to Chicago together last February, and then his meeting a second acquaintance who told him that Mrs. Ir-

vine had come to Mt. Union and attended college for several terms, where he met Miss Stockham, and began paying her attention, but owing to her extreme youth her parents objected, and forbade him coming to their home. The objection had but little weight with their daughter, and the result was secret meetings and an engagement. This Spring Haley finished his studies and went to Meadville, Pa., where he secured a position on a railroad.

Miss Stockham continued at school until the Summer vacation, when she asked her parents' permission to visit relatives in Meadville, and they, not knowing that Haley was working there, gave their consent. On arriving there the infatuated girl notified her lover, and a summer of courtship ensued which ended in their elopement to Jamestown, N. Y., where they were made man and wife by a justice of the peace. Her parents were shocked at the waywardness of their only child, but finally making the best of a bad bargain, they forgave him and took them in.

It was soon reported, however, that Haley had a wife at Harrisburg, Pa., and also that he had served a term in the penitentiary. The authorities began to look up Haley's record, and a few days ago succeeded in completing the chain of evidence. In the meantime Haley was working as a brakeman on the N. Y. P. & O. Road. He was telegraphed to by wife No. 2, but he must have been warned that his record was known, as he disappeared, and no trace of him can be found by the officers. The affair has created a big sensation.

A horrible case of depravity was brought to light in Cincinnati, O., the other day, by the arrest of John Stolz on the charge of rape.

The complaint is made by his pretty seventeen-year-old stepdaughter, Annie Sloan, whose story of her wrongs would touch the hardest heart.

Stolz was formerly a coachman for Nicholas Patterson, in Avondale, and about a year ago his wife died, leaving a baby boy only two years old, and the girl Annie, who at once took charge of the house. Last



BANKER MONTGOMERY'S FATAL LOVE.

Christmas day, she says, her stepfather broke into her room and by force accomplished his ruin.

He then threatened to kill her if she said anything about it. Since then she has lived in dread of her life, and on numerous other occasions when Stolz has assaulted her he has beaten her for trying to resist. Some time ago he lost his position in Avondale, and moved to the Lorraine Building on Third street, east of Broadway. Since then the girl has been held a captive in the house, and was hardly allowed to speak to any of her sex. Of late the fiend has grown more vicious in his threats to kill both the girl and the baby and then shoot himself. The other residents in the building grew suspicious that everything was not all right, and notified Col. Deitch, who gave the case into the hands of the Humane Society.

When the officers called at Stolz's home and told the girl their mission she broke down, and between her

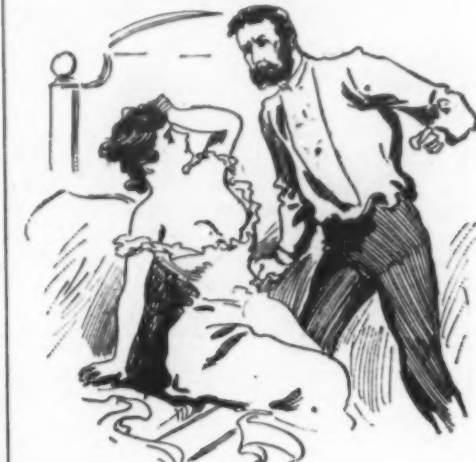


A COLLEGE GIRL'S LOVE.

sobs begged them to take her and her little brother away from there. She told them the whole story, which was corroborated in part by the evidence the

Love's Sacrifice; or, The Charming of Men. No. 8 of Fox's Sensational Series. Of intense interest, abounding in thrilling situations, and illustrated by many spicy and elegant pictures. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents, by RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York City.

officers had previously obtained. The girl and her little brother were taken in charge by the Humane Society. The inhuman stepfather was found at work



A STEPFATHER'S VICTIM.

in the United States Carriage Factory, at the corner of Lawrence street and Frisbie alley, and was locked up at Hammond street station.

Em Dash

WIFE BEATER PALMER FLOGGED.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Eighteen masked men, each armed with a horse-whip, recently went to John Palmer's house in Owosso, Mich., dragged him out and gave him a severe flogging.

When they reached the house all the doors and windows were barricaded. Palmer, arming himself with an axe and a razor, fought like a tiger when they attempted to get him out. It was not until 3 A. M. that they succeeded in capturing him, breaking in through the roof to do it.

They then stripped him, took him out, tied him to a stake and took turns in lashing him.

His wife finally threw herself between him and the crowd and begged for mercy for him, saying she would forgive him but would leave him.

The men made her solemnly promise not to live with him, and then left him tied to the stake. Mrs. Palmer cut the cords and assisted him home.

NETTIE WANTED TO SEE THE ELEPHANT.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

A Middletown, N. Y., policeman, who had been warned in advance by telegraph, stepped on board an Erie train one afternoon recently, and arrested Nettie Davis, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Dewitt Davis, of Port Jervis, a well-known Erie Railroad conductor. She was dressed in a new suit of boy's clothing several sizes too large for her, and made an awkward appearance in her unbecoming garb. She acknowledged her identity to the policeman and expressed a willingness to go back home. She said that her mother had given her a \$10 note that morning and sent her out to pay a bill. Instead of doing her errand she yielded to an uncontrollable impulse to run away to New York to see the sights. She expended \$8 of the \$10 in buying a suit of blue flannel boy's clothes and a ticket for New York. The girl was taken to her home.

MURDERED BY HER HUSBAND.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Alice Prindle, aged 22, was recently shot and killed in St. Louis, Mo., by her husband, Theodore Prindle.

The couple were married in January last, but after a month of married life, during which the young man drank to excess, Prindle stole some jewelry and was sent to the workhouse. Mrs. Prindle refused to live with him and returned to her parents. Prindle besought her to live with him, but she refused. While the woman was walking with her sister and four other young women Prindle ran up behind her, placed a revolver to the back of her head and fired. A second shot mangled her arm. The first shot killed her. Prindle escaped.

A MURDEROUS HUSBAND'S CRIME.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

A few weeks ago Mrs. Albert Noble, wife of a Newark, N. J., man, left her husband owing to his failure to support her, and went to live with her mother and brother. The other day she returned to her husband's home to procure some clothing. She met her husband, who went for a pint of beer, and insisted that she drink. Mrs. Noble drank one glass, but refused to touch a second, as it was devoid of froth and had an oily scum on it. Noble then seized an axe and struck his wife two violent blows on the head. He left her lying on the floor for dead. He had put carbolic acid in the beer. Mrs. Noble will recover.

PAPA THOMAS OBJECTED.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Miss Addie Thomas, daughter of Henry Thomas, residing near Hyde Park, L. I., eloped the other night with Charles Derber, a grocery clerk of Baldwin. The maiden was stealing down the stairs in her stocking feet when she awoke her father. He called upon her to stop, but the girl rushed into the roadway where her lover was waiting with a carriage. The couple started off at a brisk pace. Papa Thomas followed but gave up the chase after going a mile. His objection to young Derber was his being shorter than Miss Thomas. Thomas is well-to-do and will forgive the pair.

MISS JENNIE LIPPMAN.

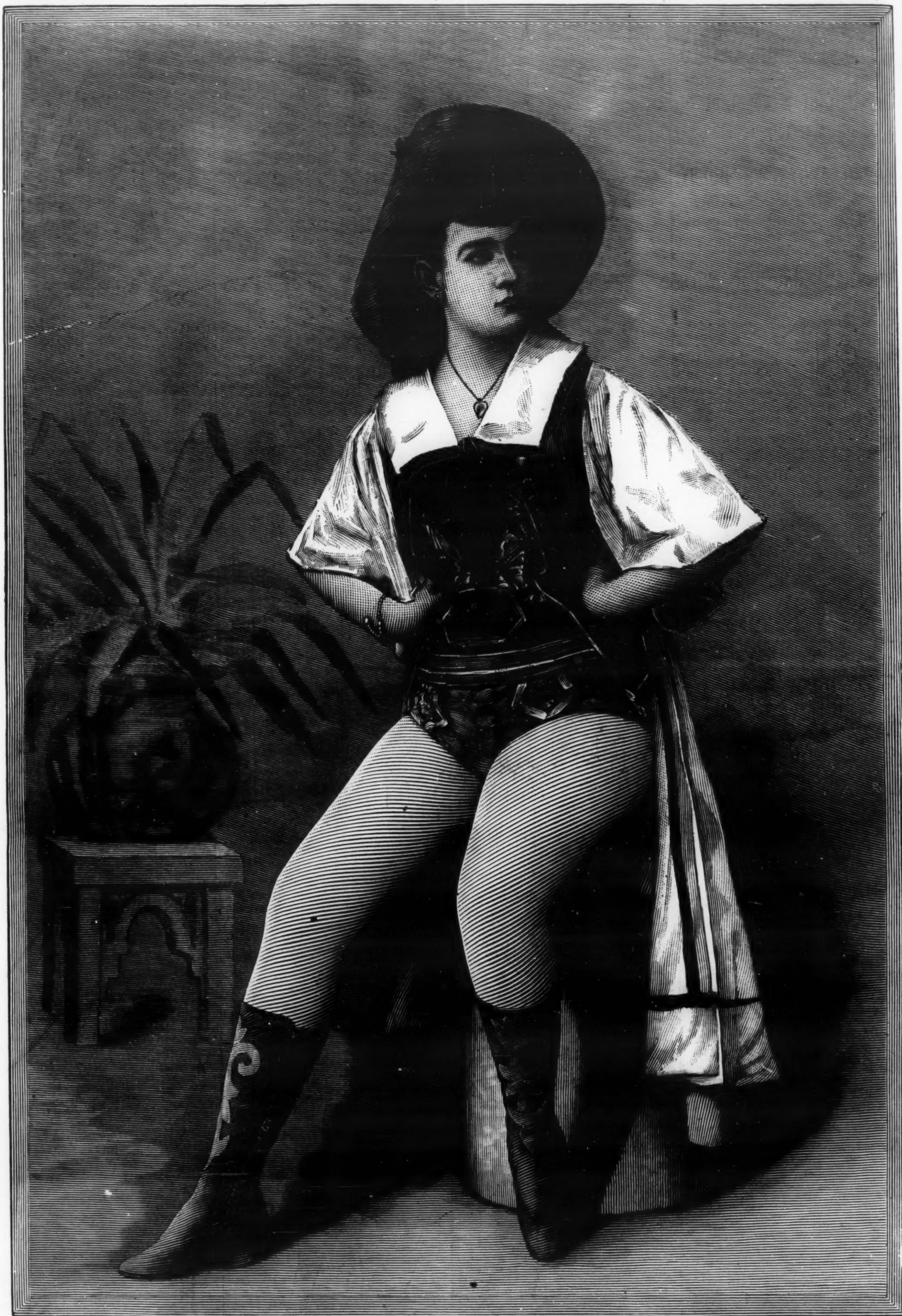
(WITH PORTRAIT.)

Miss Jennie Lippman, whose portrait graces the dramatic page of this issue, severed her connection with the "Sinbad" company to join the "Spider and Fly" combination. Miss Lippman is a talented actress. Her success is assured.

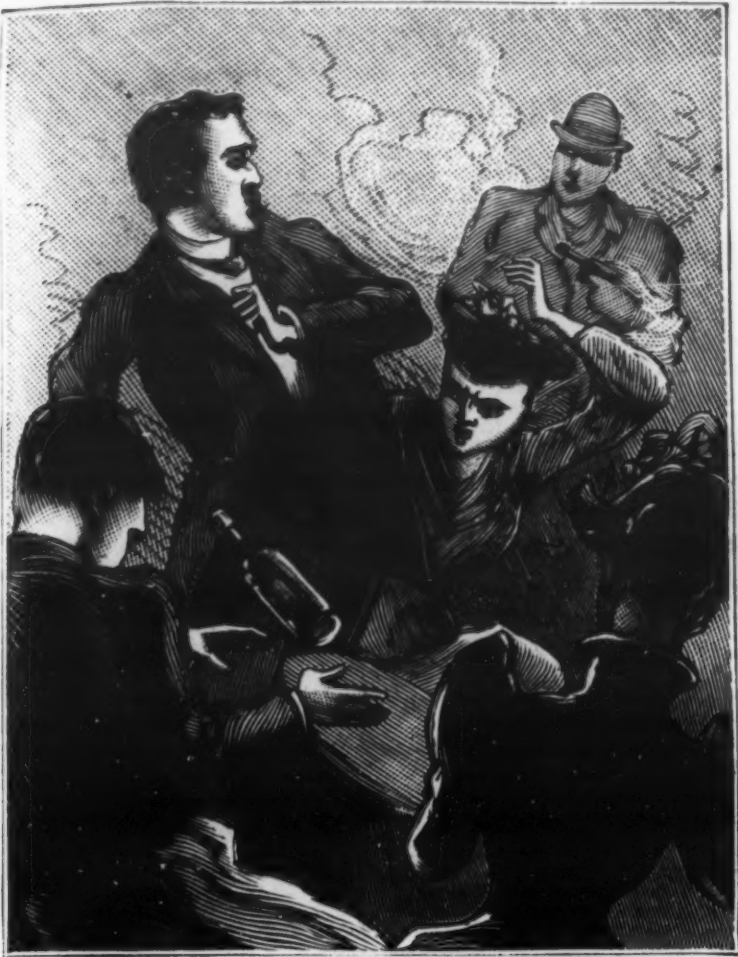
CHIEF OF POLICE PATRICK DUGAN.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

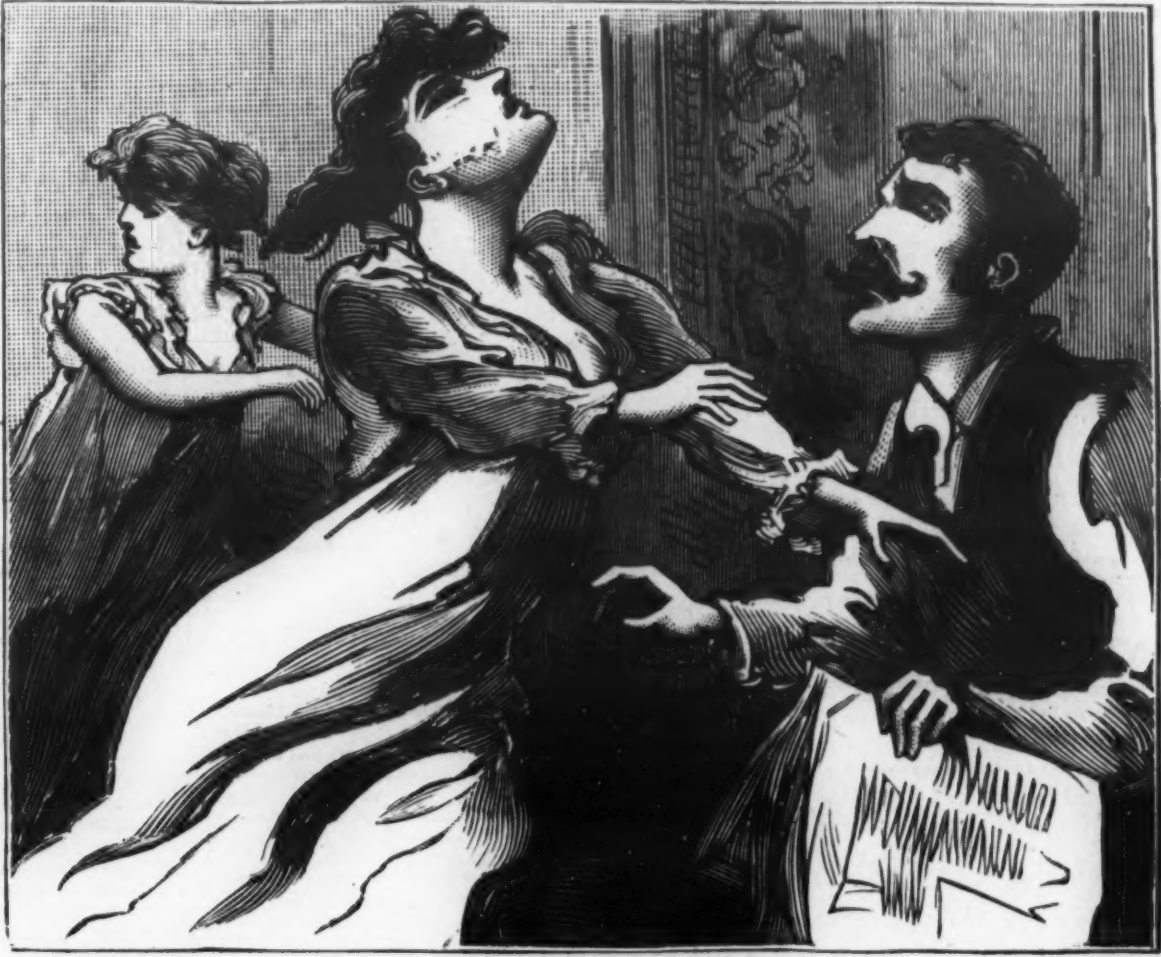
Elsewhere will be found a striking portrait of Patrick Dugan, the genial, far-seeing Chief of Police of Plaquemine, La. Chief Dugan is an admirer of boxing and takes an active interest in all athletic sports and pastimes.



MISS JENNIE LIPPMAN,
ONE OF THE DELIGHTFUL FAIRIES WHO ADD GRACE AND BEAUTY TO THE "SPIDER AND FLY" COMPANY.



TOMMY WARREN KILLS HIS MAN.
THE EX-FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPION SHOTS DOWN CLEMENT STOVEL IN THE ST. CHARLES SALOON, IN WACO, TEX.



RAN TO A NEIGHBOR FOR PROTECTION.
MARY AND FRENE GUTMAN HAVE A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE WITH JOHN J. GALLAGHER, AN INDIANAPOLIS, IND., MAN, WITH WHOM THEY LIVED.



A MURDEROUS HUSBAND'S CRIME.
ALBERT NOBLE, OF NEWARK, N. J., TRIES TO BRAIN HIS WIFE BECAUSE SHE REFUSED TO DRINK BEER HE HAD DOSED WITH CARBOLIC ACID.



HIS KISSES CAME HIGH.
CAPTAIN HOGAN, A BATH, ME., SKIPPER, WHILE MAKING LOVE TO A NEW YORK NYMPH, LOSES HIS BOODLE.



THE GANG WIPED OUT.
HORSE THIEVES, IN TRYING TO ESCAPE CREMATION, SHOT DOWN BY A POSSE NEAR DEER FLAT, IDAHO.

STAGE STRUCK GIRLS SKIP

Bertha and Clara Leave their New Jersey Homes.

THEY LOVED LEG SHOWS.

Said to Have Ridden on Floats in the Columbus Parade.

WANTED TO BE BALLET GIRLS.

Two respectable families in Union Hill, New Jersey, are mourning for two daughters who have vanished from their sight and knowledge, and of whom they have no trace. All that the grief-stricken parents know is that the two young girls went to New York to see the Columbus parade, and never came home again.

Eldorado, with its glitter and its fairy-like spectacles, is near enough to Union Hill to give the unsophisticated young girls of that suburb a false idea of the happiness of stage life. Among the young girls who used to go to Eldorado to see "Egypt Through



WAS A PRETTY COUNTER GIRL.

Centuries" was Bertha Blum, a pretty and prepossessing maiden of seventeen years.

She thought how happy Cleopatra must be in the spectacle, and what an ideal existence the fairy-like young women in the ballet must lead. She thought how much she would like to be Cleopatra, or even one of the light-hearted and beautiful dancers in the ballet. She clerked in a drygoods store in Guttentun, and she wished she could exchange the drygoods counter for the footlights and trade places with the happy people on the stage.

When Bertha Blum confided to her parents that she had aspirations for the stage, her father, an honest mechanic, and her mother were strongly opposed to her becoming an actress, and told her never to mention the subject again. Bertha sometimes practiced the dramatic art a little by herself, but said no more about going on the stage. She lived with her parents in a cottage, No. 306 Fulton street, Union Hill, and went to the drygoods store every day to sell ribbons and thread.

Her particular friend, Clara Ritter, also saw the glory and glitter of Eldorado, and she, too, thought that to be an actress would be the sum of human happiness. She was a bright and pretty girl, and had all the wisdom of a maiden of seventeen years. Clara was an only child, and lived with her parents, who doted



LEFT HOME FOR THE STAGE.

upon her, in the cottage No. 409 Morgan street, Union Hill. Mr. Ritter is a tailor.

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon of Oct. 12 Bertha Blum left her home with her friend, Clara Ritter. She said that they were going to New York to see the Columbus parade. Bertha had thirty-five cents in her pocket and Clara had fifty cents. Night came and they didn't return. Mrs. Blum thought that the two girls were either stopping at Mrs. Ritter's house or with a relative in New York, and did not feel anxious.

Thursday she learned that the two girls were not in Union Hill, and that her relative in New York had not seen them. Then some of the people in Union Hill said they saw two young girls who looked like Bertha Blum and Clara Ritter riding on the floats in the Columbus night pageant. One of the girls was "Muse of History," or "Literature," or something like that. The other was "Fame," or "Peace" or "War," or something of the sort. It was also learned that Bertha had told one of her friends that she was going on the stage. She and Clara Ritter were going to have their hair cut

and go before the footlights as "sisters." Both are blondes, and they look very much alike.

When Mrs. Ritter learned that her daughter was lost she was almost crazed with grief. Her husband was also racked with sorrow. Mrs. Blum called at police headquarters in New York and asked Supt. Byrnes to help her find the missing girls.

The distracted mother went to the Academy of Music but was assured that the two missing girls were not employed there. No tidings of the missing girls have



WANTED TO BECOME A BALLET GIRL.

been obtained. They are believed to be somewhere in New York City.

Bertha Blum is a tall, slender girl, with blue eyes and light hair. Her hair, if it has not been cut, is long and reaches below her waist. When she left home she wore a navy blue dress, with a fine white stripe in the fabric. It is the kind of gown which is known as a princess dress. She wore also a light cape and a black felt sailor hat with red ribbons.

Clara Ritter is slightly taller, and a little more slender than Bertha. She has blue eyes and light hair. She wore a black silk gown, with a green waist, a light cape and a black hat.

DOWNFALL OF A MORROW, O. WOMAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

W. H. Hines, a one-armed watchman employed at the Little Miami Depot, resides in Morrow, O. For months past he has suspected his wife of being unfaithful to him, and hired detectives to watch her. The other day Hines was informed that his wife had gone to Cincinnati and was occupying a room at Hunt's Hotel with Harry Lane, a traveling man from Lexington, Ky. Hines and the detective went up stairs and, without any ceremony, burst in the door. Lane was still dressed and was sitting on a chair near the door. As soon as he saw the woman's husband he grabbed his valise and went down the stairs three steps at a time, and was soon lost in the crowd. Mrs. Hines was in bed. Her husband became excited and said:

"Well, I've got you at last." Then, without another word, he seized the woman's clothes and ran out. He proceeded at once to Major Blackburn's law office, and throwing down the clothing, said: "There's the evidence."

When the Major recovered he asked what the excitement was all about, and Hines told him, and said they were his wife's clothing. He was finally prevailed upon to return the clothing, as it was not necessary to produce it in a divorce trial. Hines returned to the hotel and found his wife in bed crying. She had the nerve to deny that she had done anything wrong. Hines gave her a lecturing and made several attempts to strike her, but was prevented from doing so by the detective. He finally gave her the clothing and left. She dressed immediately and left the hotel. Hines will sue for a divorce.

Some time ago Hines applied for a divorce from his wife, and when he carried the clothing to Major Blackburn his intention was to hold the clothing as evidence of his wife's guilt, a thing that struck the Major as entirely unnecessary.

ENTERTAINING THE BOYS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

In tattered and mud-be-spattered finery she stood before Justice Ryan in the Jefferson Market (New York) Police Court the other morning. Two green feathers in her hat was ragged and limp. Her hands and face were spotted with mud.

"Well, well, well," said the Justice. "Is it you?" "It is; indeed it is," she said. "'Tis me, myself."

"And who are you, yourself?"

"Fanny Beane. An' indeed I have been. Do yer see that joke, Judge? Beane-been."

"'Twas on Fourteenth street last night. You know I, Fanny Beane, used to star with Gildea. Beane and Gildea were we. I used to dance when Eddie Forrest made 'em cry. Well, I have been hearing a good bit of Lottie Collins lately, an' I-an' I—"

"You what?"

"I la-ra-boom-de-ayed right into Capt. O'Connor's arms. Of course I was a little tipsy or I wouldn't ha' done it. But he's such a nice man to hold you."

Capt. Richard O'Connor, of the Tenderloin precinct, had met Fanny Beane in Fourteenth street drunk and dancing with a crowd around her. Justice Ryan fined her \$5. Her husband, Charles Gildea, died about a year and a half ago. She was at one time a conspicuous soubrette.

A POLICEMAN IN THE TOILS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Strait, wife of Seely Strait, one of the Owego, N. Y., police force, recently applied to Recorder Dean for warrants for the arrest of her husband and Belle Ross on the charge of being disorderly persons. She is looking for evidence and a warrant will be issued if sufficient legal evidence can be secured.

Her story is that she went to the place kept by the woman, Belle Ross, on Depot street and found her husband drunk in bed and the woman dressed in but one abbreviated garment. The wife took her husband's shoes away with her.

It was only last week that a complaint was made that Strait had visited another house while drunk and smashed doors and performed other acts of violence, and that the assistance of Officer Thurston was required to get him away from the place.

When sober Strait is a good officer, but if this is his course when drunk and he persists in getting drunk, there is but one thing for the village trustees to do, if he is not sent to K chester on his wife's complaint, and that is to remove him promptly.

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BETRAYED BY A LETTER.

How Mrs. Fairman Discovered Her Husband's Infidelity,

AND MRS. DUFFY'S LIAISON.

Incidentally Husband Duffy Was Told About it.

TWO HOMES ARE BROKEN UP.

Two ruined homes—a wife gone from her husband and a husband from his family.

The erring woman in the case is Mrs. John Duffy, wife of the well-known private policeman of Cincinnati, O. Her paramour, with whom she is supposed to have skipped, is Tom Fairman, a printer, who, with his wife and two pretty little girls, lived in comfortable apartments at Twelfth and Vine streets.

On the first named thoroughfare, between Elm and Plum, Duffy and his wife resided. How long the liaison between Fairman and Mrs. Duffy has existed is a matter of speculation. That both have now been found out was due solely to the miscarriage of a note, as neither Duffy nor Mrs. Fairman, it appears, had the remotest cause to suspect the pair. Last week Fairman, who is employed on a morning paper, did not work. Thursday evening a District Messenger called at his place of employment with a note for him. As he was nowhere about, one of his fellow "prints," little thinking of the eruption his action would cause, directed the messenger to Fairman's home.

He was not at home, but his wife was, and to her the boy delivered the note. It was addressed in a feminine hand. Mrs. Fairman's curiosity was aroused. She tore the envelope open without ceremony and read. There, in black and white, was evidence of her liege lord's unfaithfulness. The missive was from Mrs. Duffy, asking Fairman to meet her at "The Retreat," a well-known Race street resort. The injured



READ HER HUSBAND'S LETTER.

wife did not go into hysterics, but, with the vindictiveness of a woman wronged, set about to catch the guilty pair together.

Having learned enough to satisfy her, she hastened to the retreat. Entering the sitting room, she called for some refreshments. When the waiter had served them she inquired for Mr. Fairman. The waiter evidently divined the purpose of her visit. He was cognizant of Fairman's presence in the house with Mrs. Duffy, and very properly did not care to have a scene.

His evasive answers to Mrs. Fairman's questions only tended to make her more determined. She would see for herself. From room to room she went, but her recalcitrant husband and his charmer were nowhere to be found. The birds had taken alarm and flown. Where either of them is just now is not known. Mrs. Duffy, however, did show up at her husband's place of business Saturday evening, and evidently realizing that reconciliation was out of the question, demanded her clothing, but this her indignant husband refused her, telling her to go her way. Fairman has not put in an appearance at his home since.

Baffled in her effort to catch the pair and incidentally



SHE VISITED "THE RETREAT."

indulge in a little hair pulling. Mrs. Fairman next sought Duffy, who, little dreaming of his wife's scandalous conduct, was at his post of duty.

To him she narrated her discoveries. The feelings of the husband may well be imagined, but he took

matters philosophically. When he was relieved late at night he went his way to his now deserted home, though it is well for Mr. Fairman that he did not travel the same road.

This is not the first escapade of Mrs. Duffy, whose great weakness is liquor. Her latest escapade recalls a sensational episode of a short time ago in which she figured. One night her husband, who is a sober, industrious man, who has done everything in his power to break his wife of drinking, and has provided her everything his income will permit of, on going home late was surprised to find the door of his house locked on him. When, after repeated rappings, he came to the conclusion that some one who had no business there was within, he forced an entrance. On the bed was his semi-intoxicated wife, while in the room was a partially disrobed policeman, who, anticipating trouble, had jumped from the bed, and when the angry husband confronted him, he placed a gun at Duffy's head and threatened to kill him if he made a demonstration. Having no weapon of the kind with him, Duffy was forced to succumb, but promptly fired his wayward wife and her consort from the house. They were



THE HUSBAND WAS CONFRONTED WITH A PISTOL.

apart for some days, when by some means during his absence Mrs. Duffy got into the house, and, securing all of her husband's clothing, carried them off. Very naturally he hunted her up to secure his wearing apparel. Thus they came together. Mrs. Duffy was penitent, and pleaded for forgiveness. With all her faults her husband loved her still, and, under her promises to sin no more, took her back. How well she kept her pledges is told above.

An ugly feature of the present trouble is that Duffy and Fairman have for a long time past been on most friendly terms, eating and drinking together frequently. Fairman, who is about 35 years of age, of medium height and weight, with a little mustache and small piggy eyes, that readily attract attention to him, only met Mrs. Duffy a short time ago. Whether or not he has been on intimate terms with her from the start is not known.

He came originally from Youngstown, Ohio. John Duffy is well known all over town, having for a long time been a member of the regular police force, and during the past several years a private policeman at different places. He will take steps to secure a divorce at once. In the meantime he will devote his leisure moments to looking for Mr. Fairman, if the latter is in town, and it will go hard with the latter should they come together, as Duffy is not a man to be trifled with.

A MAN UNDER HER BED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

About two weeks ago a smooth-faced young man, who said he was Harold McLaughlin of Philadelphia, applied to Nathaniel Horner, a boardinghouse keeper at 151 West Fifteenth street, this city, for a room. McLaughlin had only been in the house a short time when the other boarders began to complain that articles of value were missing from their rooms. Mr. Horner also discovered that \$50 had been extracted from a roll of bills which he kept in his trunk. The other afternoon Miss Baker, who is also a boarder at 151, had a little experience.

"I went up to my room about 4 o'clock," Miss Baker said, "and was surprised to find my door, which is furnished with a Yale lock, fastened, as I generally leave it open when I go out. I did not notice anything out of order in the room, and proceeded to take a sponge bath and make my toilet, which took me nearly an hour. Then I lay down on the lounge to get a few minutes' rest before dinner. The lounge is in such a position that I could see under my bed, and something there attracted my attention. I waited just long enough to see that there was a pair of feet clad in black stockings. I also caught a glimpse of a white shirt sleeve. These things had never been under my bed before, and they frightened me. I rushed into the hall and called for Mr. Horner. As I left my room some one ran past me and up stairs. I grew very faint and—well, that's all I can tell about it."

Mr. Horner said: "McLaughlin, whose father is a conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad, came to me about two weeks ago and wanted a room. He said he was going to work for Lippincott & Co. He seemed to be a nice young man, and for a while I didn't suspect anything wrong of him. Then things in the house began to be missed. One gentleman lost a diamond pin, another a pair of field glasses, and some one stole \$50 from my trunk. I noticed that my new boarder spent most of the day about the house, but we had no proof against him. The other night, though, we got him, when Miss Baker ran into the hall and called out that there was a man under her bed, and then, 'fainted.' I went up to McLaughlin's room and found him in his shirt sleeves and bare feet, lying on the bed. I found a pin belonging to Miss Baker under his mattress. The detective found the other articles in a pawnshop, but I guess I've lost my \$50. McLaughlin confessed that he had taken the things. I have written to his father. I guess the young man will be locked up for a long time, I hope so, anyway."

McLaughlin, who is 17 years old, was arraigned at Jefferson Market Police Court, and Justice Ryan held him for examination.

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PEEPED THROUGH A HOLE.

Sensational Testimony in a Brooklyn Divorce Suit.

WHAT A CLERK SAW.

Declares that Mrs. Bloss and Lawyer Keane were Naughty.

THE JURY, HOWEVER, DISAGREE

Newell W. Bloss, president of the National Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, sued his wife, Emma, for absolute divorce in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn. The suit was tried last week and created a big sensation. Bloss accused his wife of being unfaithful to her marriage vows, and named Lawyer J. Oliver Keane as co-respondent.

Mrs. Bloss was in the court room, handsomely attired, but her face was very pale and her large, dark eyes sunken. She wore a black skirt, blue silk blouse, black cloth jacket, gray silk scarf and gray gloves. An English turban of black velvet sat upon her head and large diamonds glistened in her ears.

Lawyer Abe Hummel appeared for Mrs. Bloss. The case was opened by Mr. Anthony, who told the jury that there was an element of sadness in it. It was a case, he said, where the happiness of a home was at stake and where a man and woman's honor was passed on. He referred to Mr. Keane in these words:

"Mr. Keane is a married man, married some four years ago, but, abandoning his wife, went to live with the defendant. He is the only co-respondent named, but there are others that, if need be, we can produce. The evidence will, however, be so forceful and plain



WHAT MRS. KEANE SAID SHE SAW.

in his case that I am assured that you cannot, after hearing it, but render a verdict for my client."

Mr. Keane's wife, Ellen McCarty Keane, was the first witness for the plaintiff. She stated that she had not lived with her husband since last September. Her home was at No. 184 Leonard street, New York, where she first saw Mrs. Bloss, who spent fifteen minutes with her. She next saw Mrs. Bloss at Mr. Keane's office in Chambers street.

Asked to tell about the last occasion of the meeting, Mrs. Keane said:

"I called at my husband's office and the typewriter said he was engaged. My husband came out and refused to let me go into the inside office, but I did go in and spoke to Mrs. Bloss, who would not recognize me."

Later Mrs. Keane said she saw Mrs. Bloss fooling with Mr. Keane in his office, at No. 84 Centre street. Mrs. Keane looked through a window at the couple.

On cross-examination Mrs. Keane said she had separated from her husband two years ago, but resumed living with him after four months.



WHAT HE SAID HE SAW THROUGH A HOLE IN THE WALL.

these meetings of her husband with Mrs. Bloss, in which she expressed her belief that her husband was innocent of wrong, was shown her by Lawyer Hummel. She acknowledged having made it, but said: "I deny it all now."

Edward F. McNally, who figured as a car conductor and private detective, was called for the plaintiff. He swore that he was employed to watch Mrs. Bloss and Mr. Keane, and saw them together on April 7, when they rode in a street-car to the flat occupied by Mrs. Bloss. He saw them enter a house on Sixty-third street at 8:20 p.m. on April 8 and 9. At 10:15 p.m. on the latter date, he alleged, he saw Mr. Keane go from a Ninth avenue oyster saloon to the flat and take off his coat and vest.

On April 10 the witness claimed to have seen Mr. Keane come from the flat of Mrs. Bloss at 8:50 a.m. Mrs. Bloss looked out of a window and kissed her hand to Mr. Keane. She had on a red wrapper. At 7:45 p.m. Mrs. Bloss left the flat and met Mr. Keane



WHAT ANOTHER WITNESS SAID HE SAW.

at Sixty-second street and Eighth avenue. They went back to the flat together.

McNally stated other occasions when he saw Mrs. Bloss and Mr. Keane. On April 30 he saw the latter disrobing in the flat, and on April 22 he saw Mr. Keane taking off his clothes at 10 p.m. On April 23 he saw Mr. Keane leaning out of a window and Mrs. Bloss leaning on his back.

A photograph which Mrs. Keane said she had found in her husband's pocket was placed in evidence. It was of Mrs. Bloss, and on it was written: "Your loving and devoted wife, Emma C. Keane." Daniel James, an expert, testified that this inscription tallied closely with the writing of Mrs. Bloss.

William Bristow, a clerk in the National Mutual Company, testified that he bored a hole in the eighth floor wall between his flat and that of Mrs. Bloss and saw what transpired in the last mentioned apartment.

The witness claimed to have seen Mrs. Bloss in her night robe talking to Mr. Keane. He said that it took eight augers to bore that hole and that Mr. Keane stopped it up again and tried to get at him to punish him for making it.

Mrs. Bloss took the stand after recess. She was quite composed. She said she married Mr. Bloss on October 22, 1872, and they separated finally in 1889. They had two children, a boy and girl. The latter is alive. She said she separated from her husband because she found that he loved a woman named Minnie Hearne.

She began a divorce suit in 1889, but subsequently discontinued it, and there was an agreement with her husband that he should pay her \$50 a week. He paid until the present suit was brought.

Mr. Keane, the witness said, had been her counsel in a number of suits. She rented him a room in her flat and he paid her \$5 a week for it. Her mother, Mrs. Jones, sixty-two years old, and her daughter lived with her. Her daughter usually slept with her.

"I saw that hole in the wall," said Mrs. Bloss, "but it was so small I could not get a lead pencil small enough to go into it. I never kissed Mr. Keane and never was guilty of any impropriety with him."

Mrs. Bloss said that she never called herself Mrs. Keane, and never passed as such. She knew that Mr. Keane was a married man and where his wife lived.

Mr. Keane came to the chair next. He said he was thirty years of age, and that he first met Mrs. Bloss five years ago, when she called at his office about a search warrant. She had been a client of his partner. He admitted having some disagreement with his wife, but declared that Mrs. Bloss had nothing whatever to do with it.

"She told me about the arrangement of her flat and I thought it would be a good thing to have a room there," he said. "I never kissed Mrs. Bloss and there was nothing wrong between us."

The picture in the case Mr. Keane said he had never seen and he could not recognize it as one of Mrs. Bloss.

Other witnesses testified but no additional facts were brought out. The jury disagreed and Justice Pratt ordered a new trial to begin on Nov. 16.

TOMMY WARREN KILLS HIS MAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Tommy Warren, ex feather-weight champion, recently entered the St. Charles saloon in Waco, Texas, where "Skeeter" Root, a young gambler, and two women were drinking and opened fire with a revolver, apparently endeavoring to hit Root. In this Warren did not succeed, but one of the bullets passed through the body of Clement Stovel, an attaché of the saloon, causing death.

WILL DALTON, OUTLAW.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page will be found a portrait of Will Dalton, the notorious outlaw, brother of the Dalton boys, who were recently shot in Coffeyville, Kan., while attempting to rob the city banks. Will Dalton was present at the Coffeyville raid. He is the kingpin of the gang.

PRESIDENT F. C. LEROY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In this issue we present a portrait of F. C. Leroy, president of the Cypress City Athletic Club, of Plaquemine, La. Mr. Leroy is of pleasing disposition and has a host of friends.

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CAN ROW AND RUN WELL.

Peter Priddy, a Famous Land and Water Sprinter.

HAS BEATEN GOOD MEN.

Interesting Career of a Remarkable Welsh Lad.

CHAMPION FIVE-MILE RUNNER.

Peter Priddy, of Pittsburg, Pa., has made his name famous in the athletic world. He was born in Georgetown, Wales, April 12, 1865. His parents were English. He came to America years ago and located in Pittsburg, where they at present reside. Priddy quite early in his youth had a great desire to become an expert in rowing and running, and by careful training and plenty of practice on the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers, he soon became proficient with the oars. Priddy also practiced both running and walking, and he became quite a fast walker and a speedy runner. He made a host of admirers by his skill with the oars, and when he would drive his shell at a six-minute-to-the-mile pace over the placid waters of the Monongahela crowds would assemble to see him row and cheer him when he spurted. Not only could Priddy run and row, but he was a scientific dumbbell juggler.

Priddy stands five feet eight inches in height, stripped and trained he weighs 137 pounds, too light to ever become a champion at the oar but just the weight for a champion walker or runner.

Since 1872 Priddy has resided in the Smoky City. His first appearance in any contest was in September, 1881, when he defeated O'Connell, of McKeesport, Pa., in a two mile race over the Allegheny, Pa., course, in 15 minutes.

He next met and vanquished Morgan in a two mile single scull race, at Steubenville, O., in 15m. 30s.

Same year he met Mosher in a three mile race, but Mosher fouled him and the referee declared it a draw. Priddy endeavored to arrange a new match with Mosher but the latter refused to row.

In 1882 he rowed Abberfield, of Wheeling, W. Va., a two mile race over the Hulton, Pa., course, and won easily in 16m. 12s.

In the spring of 1883 he vanquished Ross Horison, of Pittsburg, in a three mile race over the Hulton, Pa., course with ease in 21m. 38s.

He next defeated Edward Moniger at the same place in a two mile race in 13m. 58s.

August 25, at the same place, he easily defeated "Reddy" Richards, of McKeesport, Pa., in a three mile race, for \$500, in 21m. 38s.

September 11, he rowed fourth to Geo. H. Hoamer (first), George W. Lee (second), and Layberger (third), in an open regatta held at Cincinnati, O.

At the Hulton, Pa., regatta, September 25, he won his trial heat in the three mile single scull race open to local oarsmen, with ease, in 22m. 53s.

In the final heat of the local scullers' race, next day, Priddy won in 21 minutes 10 seconds; George Gang second, in 21 minutes 14 seconds; Edward Moniger

third, in 21 minutes 18 seconds, and Reddy Richards fourth, in 21 minutes 24 seconds.

Priddy started in the fourth trial heat of the open race on Sept. 28, but was defeated by Hoamer and Lee, the former rowing the distance in 20 minutes 3 seconds, beating all records.

On Sept. 29 he rowed second, by one length, to James A. Ten Eyck, in the three-mile single scull consolation race of the Hulton regatta, defeating Riley, third; Briceland, fourth, and Lee and Plaisted, who did not finish. Time, 21 minutes 55 seconds.

Mr. Priddy's first race this season was against George Altmeyer, at McKeesport, Pa., when he was defeated, owing, he says, to having run into his buoy. Altmeyer finished the three miles in 21 minutes 7 seconds.

He next received 50 feet start from George Gang in a 3-mile race at Hulton for \$500, and won by ten boat lengths in 20 minutes 50 seconds.

He met George Altmeyer again in a three-mile race at McKeesport, for \$500, and won easily by six boat lengths in 21 minutes 42 seconds, in rough water.

On July 15, at Lake Conneaut, Pa., Priddy won his trial heat in 20 minutes 50 seconds, defeating Ten Eyck, second; Weisgerber, third; P. N. Hamm and G. W. Lee, the latter quitting at the turning stake. Priddy was unplaced in the final heat by reason of

his running against a buoy. In the consolation race on the following day he rowed a close second to James A. Ten Eyck, first, in 21 minutes 30 seconds; J. H. Riley, third; G. H. Hoamer, fourth; Nick Layberger, fifth; G. W. Lee, sixth, and P. N. Hamm last.

On Aug. 15, 1882, he defeated Reddy Richards, at Hulton, Pa., for \$500 a side, rowing three miles with



PRIDDY AS AN OARSMAN.

a turn in 21 minutes 38 seconds, a first-class performance. Priddy rowed several other races, but finding that Australia was turning out aquatic phenomenons, and that the oarsmen brought up like Jake Gaudaur on Lake St. Clair, and Edward Hanlan, and Wm. O'Connor on Lake Ontario, and George H. Hoamer, on the Charles river, Boston, Mass., were too fast for him, he gave up rowing without being champion. Priddy might have been champion if he had the weight, but he could never row at better than 140 pounds. In condition, and it required weight as well as skill to propel even a cedar 30-pound racing shell, which fact, time and time again, has been conclusively proven in races both between crews and single scull champions.

After Priddy gave up the spoons and the sliding



PRIDDY AS A RUNNER.

seat he followed running, not as an amateur but as a professional, for the fact that he had rowed for money prevented him from competing in the amateur ranks.

Priddy won race after race at one, two, three and five mile distances, and he made first-class time. He at present holds the five mile running championship of America. Priddy and McClelland ran for the "Police Gazette" medal offered by Richard K. Fox, and the championship of America, at Lion Park, New York, at the Letter Carriers' picnic. Priddy had to run against Eugene Joseph Johnson, George Skinner, E. J. Cantwell, M. J. Kennedy, Peter Hegelman, E. C. McClelland, the "Police Gazette" champion, Joseph Warry as contestants. The hunt soon dwindled to McClelland, the apparently over-trained favorite, and Kennedy. It looked hippodromish up to the three miles, but the last two miles showed that the race was meant for business. The last quarter was a pretty sprint. Priddy was a good bit too strong for McClelland, and beat him by half a dozen strides in 27m. 45s., finishing with a lot left in him.

Since McClelland has challenged Priddy to run for the trophy and the title.

RAN TO A NEIGHBOR FOR PROTECTION.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John J. Gallagher, a widower of Indianapolis, Ind., was recently arrested on a charge of attempt at murder and rape. Mary and Frene Guzman, seventeen and thirteen years old respectively, two Galveston, Texas, girls that lived with Gallagher, were awakened the other night by the man forcing an entrance to their room, threatening to kill the younger girl and outraged the older. They finally escaped and ran, attired only in their night robes, to the house of a neighbor. Gallagher says he was drunk and did not know what he was doing.

THE GANG WIPED OUT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A battle was recently fought near Deer Flat, Idaho, between a posse and a band of horse thieves which resulted in the complete obliteration of the outlaws. The gang, eight in number, were surrounded in a ravine. They killed their extra horses to make breastworks. After an hour's hard fighting the posse set fire to the long prairie grass and shot down the rustlers as they endeavored to escape from the flames. All were wiped out without a loss to the posse.

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A POLICEMAN IN THE TOILS.

MRS. STRAIT, OF OWEGO, N. Y., CAPTURES HER HUSBAND'S SHOES AND WILL USE THEM AS EVIDENCE.



A MAN UNDER HER BED.

HAD MISS BAKER LOOKED UNDER THE BED BEFORE MAKING HER TOILET SHE WOULD HAVE POSTPONED IT.



AN INHUMAN MOTHER'S CRIME.

A DUNNVILLE, KY., GIRL ATTEMPTS TO HIDE HER SHAME BY THROWING HER INFANT INTO A PIG-PEN.



MURDERED BY HER HUSBAND.

THEODORE PRINCIPLE, OF ST. LOUIS, SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIS WIFE AND FIRES A BULLET INTO HER BRAIN.

LICKED IN TEN MINUTES.

Jim Evans Knocked out Pete Bowen in Three Rounds.

FOUGHT NEAR KANSAS CITY.

The flat encounter between Jim Evans and Pete Bowen, for the light-weight championship of the West and a purse of \$500 and an outside bet of \$250, was decided in Wyandotte county, near Kansas City, on Oct. 11. Evans is an English pugilist who has figured in many contests, while Bowen has quite a flat reputation.

The 30-foot ring was pitched on a piece of level ground about 200 yards from the railroad tracks, where the spreading branches of a big elm tree cast their shadows and protected fighters and spectators alike from the sun. About 12:30 o'clock Evans and Bowen looked at the cockney jumbled over the ropes. Evans looked a little drawn about the face, but appeared to be confident. His appearance was greeted by applause from his friends; he waved his hand in a patronizing way. He sat in his corner and surveyed the ring. He seemed to note every inequality of the ground and whistled to his seconds several times in that most confidential way peculiar to fighters and sporting men. His seconds were Tom Mingo and Charley Marchant, a clever 17-year-old lad just over from England. Pete Bowen arrived a few minutes later, accompanied by his seconds, Mike Kileen and Jim Weedy. Bowen is a mulatto, though almost white. He appeared snarly, and glared at Evans, who glared back at him severely.

Bowen won the toss for corners and selected the southwest angle, where he had the sun at his back. Then came the question of who should referee. Man after man was called up and dismissed for one reason or another. Finally Prof. Homer Kirk was decided upon. A timekeeper was selected and the cross firmed. The men weighed Saturday night and announced their weights as Evans 135, Bowen 131. When they showed up striped Evans wore black tights and Bowen dark blue and white trunks. Evans looked sallow, but seemed to be in fair condition. His small gray eyes were very clear and his skin, naturally dark, was clear and healthy. Bowen seemed pale and nervous. Time was called and the men sprang to the center of the ring.

ROUND 1—Evans appeared cautious and sparred for an opening. He found it very soon and, feinting for the face, drove a hard left into Bowen's wind and ducked a hard swing from his adversary. Bowen rushed and a sharp encounter followed, each landing right and left. Jim stopped a hard smash from Bowen's right and gave him a left in the face. Bowen landed his left on the face and Evans countered on the jaw. Sharp exchanges at close range followed and the fighting became furious. Evans kept out of range for a while but they were soon mixing up again and Evans got in a terrific blow on Bowen's right eye which began to close at once. When time was called both men were going at it hammer and tongs.

ROUND 2—Evans came up to the call of time very much refreshed. Bowen did not seem very anxious. Evans started the ball rolling with a hot left on the face, and ducked a left-handed swing, but his right against the colored lad's left optic. Bowen countered, but did not seem to be able to gauge his blows accurately. Evans was on him again and forcing the fighting. Hot right and left blows were exchanged and Evans landed hard on Bowen's face, drawing blood. Bowen answered Evans' next rush feebly and appeared to be badly rattled. Evans got in some more telling blows and Bowen became groggy. Evans chased him round the ring and sent him to the grass in his own corner. First knock down for Evans. Bowen got up before being counted out and put up his hands but did not seem to know what to do with them, for he could neither return Evans' blows nor get away from them. The call of time saved him. It was altogether Evans' round.

ROUND 3—Evans came up smiling. He was fresh and strong. Bowen was slow to get ready. When he did show up he slumped into the ring a beaten man. His hands were up but they might as well have been down for Evans hit him where and when he pleased. Every time Evans rushed, Bowen clinched and tried to save himself. Within half a minute from the call of time Evans had him on the ropes and was punishing him badly. Right and left went into the colored man's face in quick succession and swinging rights and hard left swings made the mulatto a bruised and battered mess. Leaning against the ropes he stood the punishment and finally went down from a swinging left on the right side of the neck. He was completely knocked out and was dragged to his corner a bleeding piece of unconscious humanity.

The fight had lasted a little more than ten minutes. Evans jumped out of the ring and ran to his quarters gay as a lark and unburied save for a couple of scratches on the nose. "Hi told you I'll knock the bloomin' nigger heavy," was his parting remark to friends who pressed around him to offer congratulations.

PLIMMER WANTS A FIGHT BADLY.

Billy Plimmer, the champion of banians, has grown weary of playing the part of a man of leisure, and desires to again experience the excitement of a contest and the toll of training. He wants to meet any 110-pound man for a stake and purse, and is especially anxious to have a try at Joe McGrath, the Irish lad who came to this country with Peter Maher. Billy can find backing for a stake of \$5,000, and is willing to meet McGrath for that sum or a part of it.

Plimmer and Benny Murphy visited Dave Holland and attempted to make arrangements for a match, but they were unsuccessful. Holland, who is the financial backer of the young Kibernian, wants to make a ten-round bout, but he wants as big a purse for such a contest as would be offered for a finish fight. Naturally the responsible clubs hereabouts will not consider the terms, and the chances are that McGrath will not be given a chance to exhibit his powers.

Plimmer is willing to fight either ten rounds or to a finish, but he prefers going to a finish. It is also understood that McGrath prefers a finish contest, but as he is under the control of Holland, the latter dictates what he must do.

Plimmer and Murphy called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and left one of his colors, made in England for his fight with Tommy Kelly. They were not finished in time, and the youthful champion will make them do duty for his next engagement.

The body of the colors is of white silk, forty inches square. In the center are flags of America and England crossed, and the inscription in red letters on a blue ground, "Bill Plimmer, 110-Pound Champion of the World." The border is a rope of blue, looped at the corners. The design is a very pretty one.

Plimmer said: "I have backing to the amount of \$5,000, and I will meet any man in the world at 110 pounds for that sum. I would like to get on with McGrath, but as there does not seem to be any chance of our meeting, I will take on any other man, the first come the first served."

KILLED IN A GLOVE CONTEST.

A glove fight was fought in New York on October 17 between Jack McGarry and Bill C. Neary, which ended fatally for the latter. Neary was twenty-one years old. He lived with his widowed mother and two sisters. He was a plumber by trade. Lately he worked as a bartender. He was a well-built, quiet young man. He had curly auburn hair and a smooth face.

Neary and McGarry were old friends. Six months ago they met in David Stin's saloon, at the northwest corner of Fifty-first street and Ninth avenue. They had some words. A fight followed. Neary got the best of it.

When McGarry returned from Newport two weeks ago he met Neary and told him he could whip him. Neary said he was anxious to have the question settled. They agreed to look for a place where they could have a fair fight with four-ounce gloves.

The rooms of the Philip Garrigan Association are at No. 230 West Fifth street. Philip Garrigan lives in the house. The

ground floor is occupied as a stable. The club's quarters are three large rooms on the second floor. Mr. Garrigan is the standard-bearer of the association bearing his name. He says it is a social club. John Gerbeck is the president of the association, and William Fitzgerald, treasurer.

McGarry, Neary and Mickey Brock, a local pugilist of some note, visited the rooms of the Garrigan Association shortly after 9 o'clock Monday night. The men obtained permission from some of the members of the club to have a "set-to." They said it was to be a contest for points to a finish.

Shortly before ten o'clock both men stripped to the waist. Neary wore tight. He was seconded by Brock. McGarry wore no tight and had no second. There were about forty men in the room at the time. There was no regular ring. The members of the association formed a square in the back room, where the fight took place.

The men appeared to be about evenly matched in the first round. In the third McGarry landed on Neary's nose, getting first blood. The fourth round was a slugfest. McGarry landed on Neary's face and neck and body wherever he pleased. Just before the end of this round McGarry got in a terrible right hander on Neary's jaw. The latter fell like a log. At the expiration of ten seconds he was still unconscious.

McGarry and Brock carried Neary to a chair and worked over him for a long time. He regained consciousness for a short time, and complained of a pain in his head. He was then carried to William Egan's saloon, at the southwest corner of Fifty-third street and Seventh avenue.

Dr. J. L. Hopkins was called. He found Neary suffering from concussion of the brain. They put him in a cab and took him to his mother's home, where he died.

Detective Frank J. Morris arrested McGarry, Brock, Garrigan, Egan and W. J. Plunkett, a bookkeeper at No. 166 East Sixty-seventh street, were also put under arrest.

McGarry and the other prisoners were arraigned later in the day before Justice Talmont at the Yorkville Police Court. McGarry and Brock were held without bail. Garrigan, Egan and Plunkett were held in \$300 bail each.

THEY WON THOUSANDS.

What the Owners of Crack Horses Scooped During the Season.

The regular Eastern circuit racing season of the big racing associations ruled by the Board of Control ended on Oct. 15. The distribution of money at these tracks, including Saratoga and Brighton Beach in New York and Monmouth Park in New Jersey, as being a part of the Board of Control's organization, was as given in the following table:

	Money won for.	Days of meeting.	Races run.
R. J. C. Spring	\$11,532	17	102
N. Y. J. C. Spring	\$23,184	18	80
C. I. J. C. Spring	\$23,184	18	80
M. F. R. A. Summer	\$23,184	24	154
B. R. R. A. Summer	\$23,184	24	148
Saratoga R. A. Summer	\$14,294	30	184
C. I. J. C. Fall	\$23,184	18	80
B. R. R. A. Fall	\$23,184	17	102
N. Y. J. C. Fall	\$17,412	15	78
Totals	\$1,774,171	163	979

Of this vast amount a great proportion went to a few owners, more than a quarter of it having been captured by the five leading stables. The leading winner this season is young Mr. P. A. Ehret, who, in his second year on the turf, takes that place with a total of \$155,908, earned chiefly by the two-year-olds Sir Francis and Don Alonso and the queen of the three-year-old fillies Yorkville Belle. Marcus Daly is second, the two horses, Montana and Tammany, having won nearly 90 per cent. of the amount credited to him. M. F. Dwyer, with no great two-year-olds to swell his winnings by capturing big stakes, is third, with money hand earned by the best lot of handicappers horses owned in this or any other country, Banquet, Longstreet, Race-land and Kingston being his chief earners.

Mr. Lorillard, with his \$30,000 colt, Lamplighter, and such other good ones as Loochatchie, Kildare, Kilkenny and a useful lot of horses that are not class very high, is next. Gideon and Daly, whose winnings were chiefly by their two-year-olds, have the respectable sum of \$40,000 to console them for the mishaps to the great colt, His Highness, early in the season. Father Bill Daly has rolled up his usual share of money, and A. F. Van Ness, with the luck to own the great colt Morelo, occupies a prominent place on the list. The most remarkable stable on the roll is that of Walcott and Campbell, which, in spite of unceasing ill-fortune, has won over \$30,000, the best part of it with selling-placers, for the unfortunate Pessara is the only stake winner they raced.

The following is a list of the winners of \$10,000 and upward at the Spring and Fall Meetings at Gravesend, Morris Park and Sheepshead Bay and the meetings at Saratoga, Brighton Beach and Monmouth, as compiled from the secretaries' returns:

F. A. Ehret	\$155,908	W. H. Landwehr	\$10,255
Marcus Daly	\$115,382	W. R. Jones	\$15,543
M. F. Dwyer	\$114,294	J. E. Pepper & Co.	\$17,480
J. A. A. H. Morris	\$77,001	O. A. Jones & Co.	\$16,028
Ranchoe Stable	\$55,957	Prekness Stable	\$16,122
W. C. Daly	\$54,943	W. J. Speirs	\$16,889
Gideon & Daly	\$52,416	J. R. Ruppert, Jr.	\$15,545
A. F. Van Ness	\$50,598	P. J. Dwyer & Son	\$16,110
Forshall Keene	\$48,350	A. Wilson	\$14,553
Walcott & Campbell	\$48,353	J. McLaughlin	\$15,785
Brown & Rogers	\$48,353	Boyle & Littlefield	\$15,505
O. R. Morris	\$46,172	Backford Manor Stable	\$15,405
Oneck Stable	\$44,146	W. R. Jennings	\$12,223
Brimpton Stable	\$44,146	Burridge Bros.	\$15,241
J. J. McCafferty	\$33,898	J. R. Keene	\$11,701
Empire Stable	\$31,161	John Hunter	\$11,545
W. Lakeland	\$28,747	W. Lorillard	\$10,850
L. Stuart & Co.	\$15,400	H. Warnke	\$10,506
W. M. Harrick	\$15,190		

END OF THE BASEBALL SEASON.

The baseball campaign of 1922 is ended. During both of the series just played in the National League the Boston Club players shut out their opponents upon fourteen occasions without scoring a run, and they in turn were treated to a like dose in seven games. The Brooklynians gave the Bostonians a close race for honors in the whitewash department, for while they used the brush twice less than the Bostonians, they were not shut out as many times. The New Yorks only succeeded four times in not all winging their opponents to score, and in return met the same fate but twice. Every one of the clubs in the race shut out their opponents upon three or more occasions, with the exception of the Baltimoreans, who played throughout the season without administering a single shut-out. Anson fretted through fifteen games and saw his colts unable to score, while the Washingtons failed in eleven games.

The Brooklynians did the "whitewashing" act in big chunks. They shut out the Chicagoans upon two succeeding days, and in two games played against the St. Louis club, on July 16, the Western team failed to score in either game. On June 24 the Brooklyn and Washingtons exchanged compliments. At Eastern Park, on August 5 and 6, the Bostonians gave the Brooklynians a dose of their own medicine. The home team was shut out in both games.

The longest game of the season was played between the Cincinnati and Chicago clubs. Each side scored seven runs in twenty innings. On May 16 the Boston and Cincinnati clubs played at Cincinnati, and neither team scored in fourteen innings. Another prominent game took place at Brooklyn on August 4, when the Bostonians defeated the home team, 3 to 0, in twelve innings.

HAL POINTER CROWDS THE PACING RECORD.

At Nashville, on Oct. 18, Hal Pointer paced one mile in 2:04.4. Guy, the gray stallion that has defeated all the other fast pacers, was put in to make a race, but he was so lame that Hal Pointer left him far behind in the first half, which he reached in 1:05.4 and there was nothing to carry the fast gelding home. Geers kept him at it so diligently, however, that he went to the third quarter in 1:34.4, and finished in 2:04.4. This adds another to the 2:05 list, and gives Hal Pointer a new record, his previous best performance being 2:04.4, at Chicago in August. Hal Pointer's time within half a second of the 2:04 mark which Nancy Hanks and Mascot both reached at Terre Haute.

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SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" STANDARD BOXING GLOVES. These Gloves were used in the Late Fistic Carnival in New Orleans.

CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES. Made from special Indian tan and finest of brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest glove ever made, with laced and padded wrist, and fitted with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, five, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of four, \$7.50. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES. Made of finest white and brown kid, finished in A-1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$6.00.

AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES. Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$4.00.

Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. If sent by mail do cents additional to above prices.

Address RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

The following special cables were received at the POLICE GAZETTE office during the week:

LONDON, Oct. 16, 1922.

The National Sporting Club are eager to bring about a match between Jim Corbett, the champion of the world, and Peter Jackson. The National Club guarantees to give a purse of \$4,000 for Corbett and Jackson to contend for under their auspices, and Jackson can secure backing independent of the purse for \$1,000 or \$2,000.

Jim Hall called at the *Sporting Life* office to-day and requested Richard K. Fox to notify President Charles Noel, of the Olympic Club, New Orleans, that he will fight Bob Fitzsimmons for the purse the Olympic Club offer, but he will not fight before next March.

At Morley's to-day Professor James Finney presented Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, with a very handsome walking-cane. It is of vine, and is set off with a model of a fox in silver and gold, and also bears the initials R. K. F.

ATKINSON.

LONDON, Oct. 12.

The appeal of Charley Mitchell in his case, for which Police Justice Vaughn sentenced him to two months' hard labor, came up to-day, and was postponed until January. Great interest was manifested over the result, and in the court were Richard K. Fox, Lord Londale and other famous sportsmen. It is the general opinion that the case will be quashed in January. After the court proceedings Mitchell called at the *Sporting Life* office and stated that he was now prepared to fight Jim Corbett for \$10,000 a side. The fight to be decided in May, in New Orleans, if the Olympic Club offered largest purse.

Richard K. Fox has decided to offer a trophy to represent the jumping championship of the world. The trophy will be competed for in America, and will be open to all aspirants for jumping honors. Joe Darby, the champion of England, has agreed to go to America to compete under Richard K. Fox's auspices against all comers. The conditions will be one single, two single and three standing, and hop, step and jump.

At Columbia, Tenn., from October 27 to November 5 there will be a series of cocking mains every day.

Harris Martin, the "Black Pearl" of Minneapolis, was whipped in thirty-six rounds by Joe King of San Francisco, in that city, on Oct. 30.

Matt Allen, Ehret's trainer, must have a great crop of game fowls, when he desires to arrange a main for \$250 each battle, and \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

A new athletic club has been organized in San Francisco under the name of the Palo Alto Athletic Club. Billy Murphy and another featherweight will soon meet in the club for a \$2,000 purse.

Joe Gayton, the famous actress and long distance pedestrian, who started to walk from the POLICE GAZETTE office, New York, to San Francisco, has arrived in New Orleans. She started on July 25.

According to unofficial averages, Hamilton leads the League in batting with an average of .337; Bruthers, .327; Burns, .325; Childs, .321; T. O'Rourke, .319; Delahanty, .317; and Thompson, .305, follow in the order named.

Thomas F. Warren and James A. Townsend of San Antonio, Tex., offer to match Edward Wallace, to run any man in America, 75, 100 or 125 yards, for \$500 or \$1,000 each race. Wallace is said to be a native of Sheffield, Eng.

Albert Young and Tom Sausser, two English lightweights, fought in London on Oct. 4 for a purse. Twenty rounds were fought, and although Young was booked for a sure winner and backed heavily, Sausser was declared the victor.

In a rattling mill on the west side, Chicago, on Oct. 14, Dick Moore, the St. Paul middle-weight, defeated Tim Crowley, of Boston, after a furious round. A purse of \$300 had been hung up, while the gate receipts reached an equal amount.

The members of the Steward's department of the White Star steamer Majestic, have a first-class football team in the arena for the season of 1922 and '23. On October 16 the Majestic team met the crack American football team at West Hoboken, N. J.

John T. Lewis of Norfolk, Va., writes that he will give any middle-weight pugilist in America \$1,000 that will come to Norfolk, and defeat Frank Wango, the half-breed boxer, in a finish contest, according to London Prize Ring "Police Gazette" rules.

Warren Lewis, the well-known sporting man, who is indirectly interested in the Covey Island Athletic Club, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Oct. 19 and stated that the Covey Island Club authorized him to state that they would hang up a purse of \$25,000 for Corbett and Jackson if the men agreed to fight.

Jimmy McHale, champion light-weight of Philadelphia, and Billy Gibson of Shenandoah, champion of the coal regions, met in an eighteen-foot ring at the Metropolitan Rink, Ashland, Pa., on Oct. 17. There were 200 persons present. It was to have been a fifteen-round fight, but in the third round Gibson claimed a foul, which was not allowed by referee Gen. Turner of Philadelphia. Gibson then withdrew from the ring. The fight was awarded to McHale.

The benefit of Pete Mace, the well known boxer, who recently had his jaw broken in New York, on October 18, was a big success. Warren Lewis, the boniface of the Alhambra on Eighth avenue, promoted the affair financially and otherwise. The following pugilists appeared to assist the popular boxer: G. C. Smith and Ruby Austin; Joe Ellingsworth and Mike Leary; Dick Connors and Cal. McCarthy; Dunn Brothers' Mascots. The wind-up was between Harry Martin and Jack Dorsey, three rounds in which Martin went around Dorsey like a copper around a barrel.

Wallace Ross has issued the following challenge: "New York, Oct. 17, 1922.—I am ready to meet any carman in the United States, in a combination contest, at \$500 a side, upon the following conditions: To run one mile, walk heel and toe, one mile; ride one mile on a bicycle, and wrestle one bout at catch-as-catch-can or Gracie-Roman style. The above is open to Edward Hanlan, William O'Connor, Jake Gandan, John Toemer, George H. Hoemer, or any professional sculler. I will also walk one mile, run one mile, and row one mile, against any athlete in America, the winner of most events to be declared the winner. Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder. This should be a first-class opportunity for some of the combination athletes to meet me."

Richard Thompson, of Newark, N. J., the owner of Boss, the famous running dog, accompanied by Fred Thomas and Ernest Davies called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week to arrange a match with Frenzi and Peeping Tom, owned by James Douglas, of Kearney, N. J. The latter had recently issued a challenge to match both Frenzi and Peeping Tom to run according to "Police Gazette" championship dog collar running rules for \$100 a side. Thompson was on hand to arrange a

match but Douglas failed to appear. Thompson stated that he would meet Douglas any day he named to match Boss to run both Peeping Tom and Frenzi on two separate days for \$100 a side each match. Thomas means business, and if Douglas wants to race he can satisfy a match at short notice. Thompson left a deposit of \$25 to make Douglas come to time and show he means business.

Johnny Murphy, the featherweight pugilist of Boston, was in New York on Oct. 17, having stopped over on his way from San Francisco to Boston. Johnny says he can get backing to the extent of \$5,000 for another "go" with Dixon. Johnny, in speaking of Billy Murphy, the Australian, says: "He is the biggest feather-weight I ever met. He stands 5 feet 7 inches high, and has a terrible long reach. They told me he couldn't hit hard; nevertheless he broke one of my ribs in the third round with a right hand punch. I had him going very fast when the referee stopped the fight in the fourth round. The betting was 3 to 1 against me at the beginning of the 'go.' The Club members were all backing the Australian, and they didn't want to lose their money. We were ordered to finish the fight four days afterward. I went into the ring to fight, but Billy refused, and I claimed the decision and the purse, which was given to me. The clubroom was full of police, and they told me afterward, 'that they were there to stop the fight in case I licked Billy. I will be ready to fight any one at 115 pounds when I get back from Boston in about a month.'"

Rayon D'Or, the famous French race horse, was sold at auction in New York on Oct. 19. The bidding was started at \$9,000 by J. E. Madden, \$10,000 being the next bid. J. R. Keene and August Belmont successively raised this \$5,000 each, then alternated \$1,000 a clip to \$25,000. J. E. S. Gardner then joining in and bidding against Mr. Belmont to \$35,000, at which price the great sire of race horses was knocked down by Mr. Belmont for the Nursery Stud. Rayon D'Or is the sire of such really grand race horses as Tenny, Tea Tray and Banquet, and besides these got the big winners Chase, Toros, Tipstaff, Gypsy Queen, Aurelia and numerous others. He was bred by Mr. C. J. Lafosse at the Chateau d'Ind in France, and his name came from his rich red chestnut color, its name meaning, translated, "ray of gold." He is a magnificently proportioned horse, and his prowess on the turf of France and England was as great as his career in the stud. Rayon D'Or being probably the highest race horse ever imported to America. Foxhall, which together with Iroquois, in 1881, compelled the recognition of American horses in England, was another star of the sale, but a reserve price put on him by his present owner, Lord Rosebery, prevented his being sold, though Mr. James R. Keene, who raced him in France and England, bid \$18,000 for him.

CORBETT IN CHICAGO.

James J. Corbett, champion heavy-weight pugilist of America, made his first appearance as an actor in Chicago, Ill., at the Haymarket Theatre, on Oct. 17, and to say that he scored a hit is putting it lightly.

Sullivan in his palmist days never received the ovation that was bestowed upon Corbett when he made his debut as Jack Royden in the first act, in a scene on a college campus. The applause lasted fully 5 minutes, during which time his admirers in the orchestra arose in their seats, threw up their hats and shouted themselves hoarse. One excited and enthusiastic individual so far forgot himself as to throw his silk tie on the stage. Corbett, during this interval, although completely at home, with flushed face kept continually twirling his straw hat and bowing his acknowledgments.

Whenever he attempted to speak the roar of applause would drown his voice and, finding it impossible to make himself heard, he patiently waited until the ovation subsided, then took up his lines.

He went through his part like a full fledged actor. His every move, action and gesture was perfection itself, and he was as graceful in his dress suit as he was when punching the bag or boxing with Prof. Donaldson.

Corbett, when seen after the play by the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent, said he was highly satisfied over his success, and as this is the first large city in which the play has been produced, he was a little anxious about how the public would receive it.

"Fugitively speaking, Jim, what do you intend to do in the future?" was asked.

"I have fully made up my mind not to engage in a fight for a year. I announced that after my battle with Sullivan, and I will adhere to it. Furthermore, my theatrical contracts are such that I cannot fight within that time. But this much I can tell, and that is when I get ready to fight I will post my money, and if Mitchell does not accept, it is open to any man in the world, Peter Jackson, of course, having the preference."

"When do you suppose that will be?"

"Well, I cannot tell the exact date, as I have fully made up my mind to pay England a visit before I enter the ring again. But you can put it down that my next fight will be fought and won within the next year and a half."

A LIVELY FISTIC CARNIVAL.

The Manhattan Athletic Club Fistic Carnival in New York City, on Oct. 22, was a great success. Billy Vernon of Haverstraw and Mike Hughes of Gotham, who scaled 140 pounds each, boxed six rounds, Vernon was declared the winner.

Cal McCarthy and Tommy Danforth then fought. In the sixth round Danforth forcing matters, but Cal was cool and fought warily. Then Tommy forced Cal to his knees, and the latter rolled over on his back. He got up again in a jiffy, and Danforth forced Cal to act on the defensive. McCarthy was awarded the bout amid mingled cheers and hisses.

The next pair to meet within the ropes were Alf Hanlon of England, and Harry Newmeyer, now of this city. Each man weighed close to 160 pounds. Hanlon made his first appearance in this country. Both men fought furiously, but Hanlon did the best work, and he was declared the victor amid cheers.

Tom Kelly, of Hoboken, and George Gannon, of San Francisco, Cal., met in the last event of the evening.

The third round was a cyclone, and such a scene was never before enacted in a clubhouse.

The contestants were wild men. Fools were numerous on both sides, but Kelly was the greatest offender. As to inflicting the man from California off the most honest and energetic work, and when at close quarters he did nothing unfair. But when separated and both were sent to their corners he refused to obey the referee and rushed across the ring like a mad bull, in order to get at Kelly. Both went through the ropes and pandemonium reigned.

The spectators yelled like madmen; some of them acted as if bereft of their senses. Men who, on ordinary occasions show good sense, gave evidence of insanity, and it is, perhaps, a good thing the battle ended when it did. Kelly was declared the winner on a foul.

FRANK CRAIG, THE HARLEM COFFEE COOLER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Frank Craig, the well-known colored boxer whose portrait appears in this issue, is one of the best boxers in New York. He has fought numerous battles with first-class men, and is known in boxing circles as the "Harlem Coffee Cooler."

JACK GLEASON, PUGILIST.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

RATTLING FIGHTERS THEY.

The Goddard-Maher Battle will be a Good One.

POINTERS ABOUT THE MEN.

The static encounter between Joe Goddard and Peter Maher, which is to take place in the Coney Island Athletic Club in December, promises not only to be a first-class contest, but one that will attract thousands of spectators from all parts of this country. Goddard has a national reputation. He is a self-taught boxer, a natural-born pugilist, and fights different from any man now posing as a static hero. Owing to the showing he made in Philadelphia many believe that he is not a first-class boxer. He may not be a finished boxer, or as scientific or as skillful as Jim Corbett, but he can hit and stop, and can stand a tremendous amount of punishment. Goddard lives well and upon the fat of the land, except when he has a big match on.

At the time Goddard appeared in the Quaker City and attempted to knock out men in a stipulated number of rounds, he was in no condition, and besides his left hand would have been better resting in a sling than in a boxing glove, for it was sprained and swollen.

Goddard is a tremendous hitter, a wicked fighter, and he can use both hands at the same time, putting full force in his blows. In front of Peter Maher I am certain Goddard will surprise those who witness the battle in December like he surprised the betting ring of San Francisco when he made Joe McNeill the favorite, and backed him at odds to defeat the Australian champion.

On the other hand Peter Maher must not, in my opinion, be considered out of the race. Maher is a clever boxer and he is able to knock out any man who stands before him if he is not agile and on the alert to avoid the auctioneer. Maher has only been defeated once and then he was beaten by the greatest fighter in America, Bob Fitzsimmons. Maher's experience with Fitzsimmons, no doubt, taught him a lesson which he will benefit by in the future. He will make a better fight with Goddard than he did with Fitzsimmons, and the contest will not be so one-sided. Maher, like Goddard, is a tremendous hitter, and any time he lands his left or right his opponent is liable to go to grass. Maher could not land on Fitzsimmons owing to the latter being too wary and always on his guard; besides Fitzsimmons is like a chamois on his feet, and was always out of distance when his long left arm did not shoot out from his shoulder like a piston rod. If Maher can land on Goddard with his right, it is a coconut to an egg shell he will knock Goddard down several times, and there is not the least doubt but what Goddard will drop Maher just as often. My opinion is that the Goddard and Maher fight will be one of the most desperate contests ever witnessed in the Coney Island Club, for both men are what are termed sluggers.

Both men trained will enter the ring weighing close to 160 pounds, and they will be in the best possible condition. Goddard will not waste any time sparring from the time the round begins until it ends, and Maher will fight upon the same tactics. The men have the essence of fighting blood in their veins, Maher being a pure bred Irishman, while Goddard has enough of Irish heritage to make him fight while he has a chance and can see his opponent.

I have seen many of the latter-day prize ring champions fight since Joe Coburn won the championship of America in 1863 up to the present time, but I never saw a pugilist who could, when he was in his prime, strike as powerful a blow as Mike McCool. I base the statement on what I witnessed him do when he fought Aaron Jones (who had twice fought Tom Sayers for the championship of England) at Rusen-bark Station, Ohio, on August 31, 1867. In this battle McCool forced the fighting against his scientific opponent from the first, and in the twenty-ninth round administered a left hand blow on Jones's ribs which sent him sprawling through the ropes. The blow fractured two ribs. In the thirty-fourth round McCool landed a left hand blow between Aaron Jones's eyes that opened a big ugly gash and knocked him down. The blow produced slight concussion of the brain, and it was twenty-six minutes from the time the blow was struck before Jones came to his senses. It was the hardest blow ever struck in a prize ring encounter in this country in any contest for the championship, because the victim did not recover consciousness for nearly half an hour. Take every champion of America from Tom Hyer's time in 1869 up to Jim Corbett, and there never has been an encounter in which a candidate for the championship was knocked out and did not regain consciousness until twenty-six minutes had expired from the time the blow was struck. Tom Allen in 1873 knocked out Mike McCool, but McCool was never fighting for over ten years, and, like John L. Sullivan, lived too fast.

I clipped the following from a Texas exchange: "Charles F. Blatt, one of the most wonderful athletes in the world, has arrived in San Antonio accompanied by 'Minerva' the 'Police Gazette' champion strong woman of the world. The two are returning from a thirty-six weeks tour of Mexico, where they gave joint exhibitions of their great strength, and met with many interesting experiences. Mr. Blatt states that Mexico is a very good country in which to make money, and a still better one in which to lose it—when it comes to exchanging \$1,600 Mexican silver for only \$750 United States coin, as he was compelled to do when he got ready to return to this country. Blatt is the 'Police Gazette' champion cannon ball catcher and horseshoe breaker. He has been following athletics for eighteen years and has crossed the Atlantic seven times, giving exhibitions of his strength in London, Berlin, Vienna, Paris, Copenhagen, Havana and other of the principal cities of the world. He began the horseshoe-breaking act about five years ago. He is a splendid specimen of physical development, and can juggle a 160 pound dumbbell and can hold out dumbbells weighing each eighty pounds at arm's length in each hand."

The great success of the recent entertainment of the Coney Island Athletic Club, due in a great measure to the manner in which it was conducted, has caused sporting men in all parts of the world to send in complimentary telegrams and congratulations. Local sportsmen have also expressed their approval verbally and by letter, and men who know what the Queensbury rules call for are happy at the thought that matches conducted at the Coney Island club are referred according to rule. They recognize the fact that a man good at fighting has a fair chance at the Coney Island club, and that a betting man who has a wager down has a chance for his money. In other words, all interested get a fair "go" for their money, and all who attend know they will get it.

The admirers of Peter Maher appeared to be chagrined because Billy Madden has been the means of bringing about a match between Joe Goddard and the Irish champion, believing that he should have still acted as Maher's backer and manager. I do not look at the matter in this light. Maher left Madden of his own accord and went back to Ireland. It was an open question after he left these shores whether he would ever return. In the meantime Madden, whose line of business is managing boxers, secured Joe Goddard, the Australian champion, and since he has been sailing under Madden's colors, he has been meeting with success.

Madden, it must be remembered, was the first man to bring John L. Sullivan into fame. In 1881 he matched Sullivan to fight Paddy Ryan for the championship of America, and after Sullivan won he managed the ex-champion until the latter kicked out of the traces and Madden left him. Shortly after Madden went to England to try and find a man able to cope successfully with Sullivan. He arranged a tournament and agreed to take the winner to America to meet Sullivan. Charley Mitchell, who was at this time, 1883, unknown to fame, won first prize in Madden's tournament and he came to America and met Sullivan in Madison Square Garden, New York, and while the

contest did not end satisfactorily, both Mitchell and Madden made several thousand dollars. Again Mitchell and Sullivan were matched and Madison Square Garden was packed. Sullivan was sick and the contest did not take place, but Mitchell and Madden made several thousand dollars. Later Mitchell left Madden and then the latter secured Jack Ashton and made money for him. Since he has always had the management of a pugilist and kept the prize ring excitement booming. If he did not have Joe Goddard he might have some one else. Madden is a natural born prize ring agitator and it had not been for him Mitchell, Ashton, Peter Maher and several other famous static heroes would not have been heard of. Pugilists are not able to fight and look after their interests at the same time, therefore it is necessary for them to have a manager. Madden has no hard feelings against Peter Maher, and it is only a matter of business that he is behind Joe Goddard.

Sporting men who issue challenges and put up money mean business, but parties who accept bona fide challenges and fail to put up a forfeit or cover a challenger's deposit do not show they are in earnest. A challenger who puts up his money with his challenge should receive protection from the newspaper who publishes his challenge by ignoring all the alleged acceptors of challenges when they fail to cover the deposit posted by the challenger. On Sept. 24 Prof. John Loris, the "Police Gazette" champion rifle and revolver shot, posted \$100 and issued a bona fide challenge in a sporting paper to shoot any man in America with rifle and revolver, any distance, for \$1,000 and the championship. A. C. Bogardus conditionally accepted the challenge, but failed to cover Loris's money. Since, Bogardus has been making wildest propositions, but there is no prospect of a match, for he has not posted any money.

I think Jim Hall is fighting shy of Bob Fitzsimmons according to the special cables to the POLICE GAZETTE. No sooner does the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, offer a big purse for Hall and Fitzsimmons to fight for than the champion of middle-weights not only accepts, but signs articles to meet Hall. Through the representative of the POLICE GAZETTE in London, Eng., Hall is notified that the Olympic Club has decided to offer a big purse for a battle during Mardi Gras week, in February, but he refuses to fight at the time the Olympic Club specifies, but agrees to fight in March. In my opinion it makes little difference whether Fitzsimmons and Hall fight in February or March, as far as the contest is concerned, and I am certain Fitzsimmons would just as leave meet Hall in the Olympic Club in March as in February, but it makes considerable difference to the Olympic Club. During the last week in February, in New Orleans, Mardi Gras is celebrated, and it attracts thousands of spectators from all parts of the country, and one-third of the visiting New Orleans would attend the battle. That is why the Olympic Club desire the contest in February. Probably Hall may be influenced to change his mind and agree to meet the greatest middle-weight in the world at the time designated by the Olympic Club—that is, if he means business.

The National Sporting Club of London are coming to their senses by offering big inducements for gladiatorial contests under their auspices. I see they have offered a purse of \$25,000 for Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson. It was owing to Richard E. Fox that the club made this offer. The latter twitted one of the directors about the big purses offered by the Olympic and the Coney Island Clubs and advised the National Club to do likewise. I don't think the National Club have raised the ante high enough yet, for the Coney Island Club would give that amount, if not more, for Corbett and Jackson to fight for.

Lord Dunraven has again entered into correspondence with the New York Yacht Club for the purpose of ascertaining their present sentiments in regard to a challenge from him for the America's Cup. More than this cannot be said in regard to his so-called challenge, which is not a challenge in any sense of the word. The case may be briefly and simply stated in a few words. His lordship is willing to sail for the Cup under the conditions which were arranged for the Valkyrie race a few years ago, but if the Cup should be won by him he lays it down as a sine qua non that the cup shall be held and sailed for under the same conditions as those under which it was won, providing that a committee of English and American yachtsmen cannot in the meantime arrange a new set of conditions agreeable to both sides. In a word, these are the same conditions to all intents and purposes as those upon which the last race was arranged, which fell through owing to a negative vote upon the subject by the New York Yacht Club.

MINERVA ISSUES ANOTHER CHALLENGE.

Minerva, "Police Gazette" champion strong woman, who is now located with Prof. C. F. Blatt, in San Antonio, sends the following challenge to Yucca, the famous strong woman who is exhibiting in Huber's museum, New York:

SAN ANTONIO, Oct. 15, 1892.
RICHARD E. FOX—Dear Sir: While I was in Mexico City and not in the United States, Yucca, who claims to be the strongest woman on earth, issued challenge upon challenge to meet me in a heavy weight lifting competition and feats of strength for fabulous sums of Uncle Sam's treasury notes. At the time Yucca was well aware that I was under a forty weeks' contract with Orrin Bros. and could not (although I was very anxious) engage in any competition. I am permanently located in San Antonio and stand ready to meet any strong woman in the world for \$500 or \$1,000 a side, the "Police Gazette" championship trophy, and the championship of the world in the following seven competitions:

- 1.—Putting up dumb bells with one and both hands.
- 2.—Lifting the heaviest horse with harness.
- 3.—Lifting a platform, with use of hands and back, with the most weight upon it, either man, pig iron, etc.
- 4.—Breaking twelve horseshoes with the naked hands in the quickest time.
- 5.—Catching a cannon ball fired from a cannon the most times in thirty minutes.
- 6.—Lifting the heaviest weight with hands without artificial aid.
- 7.—Lifting the most weight with harness.

Now I am ready to sign articles for this match, and agree that the winner of the most competitions shall win the stake, trophy and championship, and will allow Yucca expenses to have the contest decided in San Antonio five or six weeks from signing articles, and agree that Richard E. Fox shall appoint the referee and hold the stakes, as he agreed to give a trophy to represent the female heavy-weight lifting championship of the world. If Yucca does not accept these fair terms, challenge is open to Myra, the female champion of France, and Beaulah, female champion of Germany.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" CHAMPION STRONG WOMAN OF AMERICA.

B. F. Forbes, the manager of the Palmer Opera House, of Cuba, N. Y., sends the following to the POLICE GAZETTE:

I, B. F. Forbes, do hereby challenge Hugh Leonard, now wrestling instructor of the Manhattan Athletic Club, New York, to wrestle Edward J. Atherton, of Belfast, N. Y., for \$250 a side and the middle-weight championship of America. Style, catch-as-catch-can, best two in three. The match to take place in Cuba within three months.

(Signed) B. F. FORBES.
K. J. ATHERTON.
Forbes is anxious to arrange the match between his champion and Leonard, but he fails to send on a forfeit. No doubt Manager Forbes is in earnest, but if he backed up his challenge with a forfeit Leonard might give Forbes's challenge attention.

Harry Maynard, the popular boxer and manager, is again on deck. He has opened the Maynard Sporting Palace, No. 11 Stockton street, San Francisco, and is doing a splendid business. Maynard's place is elegantly fitted up and it is now sporting headquarters.

Spicy! Sensational! Fox's Sensational Series.—No. 1. BACCARAT. No. 2. FATE OF A LIBERTINE. No. 3. HER LOVE HER RUIN. No. 4. THE DEVIL'S COMPACT. No. 5. PAULINE'S CAPRICE. No. 6. A GUILTY LOVE. No. 7. THE DEMI-MONDE OF PARIS. No. 8. LOVE'S SACRIFICE. All translations from the French and a copiously illustrated. Price, 50 cents each. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in bank or money order. RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

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RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher.

[On account of the great number of queries received recently, our correspondents will please be patient if they do not see their questions answered immediately. The queries will be answered in regular order.]

R. M., Trinidad, Col.—No. 1.
J. J. L., Sacramento, Cal.—No. 1.
J. A. H., New York, N. Y.—No. 1.
M. J. T., Great Falls, Mont.—No. 1.
S. A. C., Des Moines, Ia.—A win.
W. C., Detroit, Mich.—W. C. wins.
J. W., Tamaqua, Pa.—Jim Corbett.
C. R. B., Hillsboro, Pa.—3½ seconds.
R. B. McK., Ironton, O.—Yes, it counts.
H. C. B., Belle Plaine, Iowa.—About 9 feet.
T. W., Newark, N. J.—We do not know what you mean.
H. A. D., Lebanon, N. H.—Corbett was never knocked out.
G. A. H.—We do not know of any such race being arranged.
F. M., Norfolk, Va.—He has that power if he desires to do so.
F. N. O., Milwaukee, Wis.—No. 2. We cannot decide the question.

J. B. C., Geneva, N. Y.—No native born American ever held that title.
J. F., Lockport, N. Y.—See answer to P. Ryan of your city, in this issue.

G. W. A. B., Erie, Pa.—Gottensberg, N. J., Sam Whitehead, Secretary.

FRANK.—Send 25 cents for "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan."

T. J. M., Scranton City, Iowa.—John Killian is Jake Kilrain's correct name.

G. C., Covington, Ky.—The bet is a draw. We have no record of such an event.

G. W. B., Unionville, Ohio.—Kilrain and Sullivan fought with bare knuckles.

ROBERTA, New York City.—Address a letter to him in care of the POLICE GAZETTE.

J. M. B., Youngstown, O.—No. 2. Peter Maher and George Godfrey never fought.

J. D., Philadelphia, Pa.—Send 25 cents for "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan."

J. Q. U. S., Flagship Newark, Genoa, Italy.—John L. Sullivan was born on Oct. 15, 1868.

E. D., Holyoke, Mass.—1. Fatsy Ephemerd. 2. Tom Sayers's parents were born in Ireland.

N. C., Trenton, N. J.—Dominick Bradley whipped Sam S. Rankin in 183 rounds in 1857 for \$2,000.

MEXICO.—Harry S. Phillips was John L. Sullivan's manager when the latter went to England in 1887.

G. A. L., Lakerville, N. Y.—He must put it straight from the shoulder according to shot putting rules.

T. F., Roslyn, Wash.—James A. Hogan did knock John L. Sullivan down in Providence, R. I., in 1889.

S. W., Washington, D. C.—George Littlewood walked 531 miles in 184 hours 40 minutes, March 7 to 11, 1882.

S. M., Merced, Cal.—Anthony Noon was killed in a prize fight by Owen Swift at Andover, Eng., June 24, 1884.

F. M., Chicago, Ill.—Bob Fitzsimmons and Peter Maher fought 13 rounds in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, La.

J. G., Oakland, Cal.—Billy Hamilton whipped George Garced in a prize fight, Sept. 23, 1882, near San Jose, Cal.

J. B. C., Bridgeport, Conn.—1. Yes. 2. He stands 5 feet 3 inches in height and is twenty-three years of age.

C. M., New York, N. Y.—1. We have not a complete list of his races. 2. Bendigo won the Cambridgeshire in 1883.

FAIR PLAY, Providence, R. I.—Every one who plays the game have different rules. The ace is low and king high.

GAMES, Buffalo, N. Y.—1. Yes. 2. Donald Dinnie, the Scotch athlete, was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, July 16, 1837.

C. B., Manchester, N. H.—1. Fourteen rounds. 2. The contest ended by the ring being broken into. No decision was given.

KINGSTON, New Orleans, La.—A letter addressed to the party you mention care of Hudson County Jockey Club will reach him.

J. J., Harrisburg, Pa.—Jack Dempsey and George La Blanche fought twice. Each gained a victory. La Blanche won the last fight.

C. W., Albany, N. Y.—William Varley, alias Reddy the Blacksmith, died in New York City on May 10, 1875, aged forty-one years.

J. W. S., Boston.—The fastest time for half mile, flying start, is 57 4-5 seconds, made by W. W. Windle, at Springfield, Mass., on Oct. 5, 1892.

READER, Clinton, Mass.—1. The sack must be fastened over the shoulders. 2. Procure a copy of the "Police Gazette Standard Book of Rules."

H. H. B., Loyd, N. Y.—Sullivan held the "Police Gazette" belt at the time he fought Corbett. The belt represents the championship of the world.

fighting Fatsy Cardiff. 2. Charley Mitchell was born in Birmingham, Eng.

J. F., Ogdenburg, Pa.—John T. Hartman, champion, covered 88 feet 3 inches, on level ground, in three standing jumps, at Highland Lake, Walpole, Mass., Aug. 1, 1893.

J. E. A., Binghamton, N. Y.—1. Yes. 2. Sullivan fought Kilrain for that title. The battle was for \$22,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the championship of the world.

P. S., Albany, N. Y.—Henry Simpson defeated Tom Riley, F. Edwards and others in a one-mile swimming race in the Charles River, Boston, July 4, 1894, for \$150 in cash prizes.

H. S., Long Island City.—The best amateur record for throwing the 16-pound hammer is 145 feet 2-5 inches, made by James S. Mitchell, at Travis Island, New York, Oct. 4, 1892.

A. A., Boston, Mass.—Prof. Charles Hadley (colored) was beaten by George Godfrey (colored) in a 6-round glove fight in a private room in Boston, Mass., Feb. 23, 1893, for \$150.

W. P., New York City.—The fastest time on record for one mile on a bicycle, standing start, is 3 minutes 5 3-4 seconds, made by W. W. Windle, at Springfield, Mass., on Oct. 5, 1892.

C. R., Lockport, N. Y.—Send 25 cents for "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan." 2. Ryan and Sullivan fought twice, once according to London prize ring rules, once with gloves.

A. D., Binghamton, N. Y.—George Godfrey and Jake Kilrain fought for a purse of \$2,000 in the California Athletic Club, on March 13, 1891. Kilrain won in 43 rounds, in 2 hours 41 minutes.

L. W., Jr., Danville, Va.—The best bicycle time for one mile is 1:24 1-8, flying start by John B. Johnson, at Independence, Ia., on September 23, 1892. 2:06 3-4 by W. W. Windle, October 8, 1892, at Springfield, Mass.

M. E., Chicago, Ill.—1. Evan Morris, ex-champion of America, was defeated by George Brown, of Halifax, N. S., in a single-scutt race on Sept. 26, 1874, at St. John, N. B., for \$4,000 in gold and the championship of America.

W. C., St. Louis, Mo.—1. We have no account of such a jumping as you speak of. They may possibly have met in a friendly set-to in Chicago. 2. Billy Lynn was whipped by Jack Walte in a prize fight at Butte City, Mont., Aug. 23, 1892.

BRITISH, Montreal, Can.—1. Mark Cheekley whipped George Graham in 9 rounds, June 8, 1881, at Toronto, Ont., for \$100. 2. Dan Crutchley defeated Jack Weston in 18 rounds, lasting 35 minutes, Dec. 24, 1889, at Birmingham, England.

H. D., Philadelphia, Pa.—1. L. E. Myers, the runner, was born at Richmond, Va. He stands 5 feet 7½ inches, and in condition weighs 115 pounds. 2. Hanlan did not receive the money at Chautauque, N. Y., but rowed for and won the purse at Washington, D. C.

J. R., Saco, Me.—1. Fred Plaisard was defeated by Wallace Ross, June 6, 1877, at St. John, N. B., in a 3-mile single-scutt race for \$1,000. 2. Jimmy Elliott (deceased) knocked Capt. J. H. Dalton out of time in a set-to with gloves, Nov. 23, 1891, at Chicago, Ill.

E. W. S., Boston, Mass.—1. The subject has been discussed and fully explained. It would take more space than we could spare to prove how Sullivan became champion of the world, because we should have to take from the battle between John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers, in 1868, down to the time Sullivan won the championship of the world by defeating Jake Kilrain.

2. Such a book was published by Dowling of Bell's Life, and it is out of print; so is "Fistsiana." 3. In "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan" will be found the Sullivan and Mitchell fight.

M. W., Troy, N. Y.—John C. Heenan only fought once for the championship of America, and was beaten by Morrissey but he challenged the latter to again meet him, and on the latter's refusal, became champion of America. Heenan, while he only fought once in this country, went to England as the representative champion of a series, and fought Tom Sayers for \$200 a side and the championship of the world. This was the first match in prize ring history up to 1860 in which a representative champion of America engaged in battle array with a champion of England. Yankee Sullivan, in 1861, went to England from this country to fight Hammer Lane, but Sullivan was not champion, and in 1865 Sam Freeman, the American Giant, went to England to fight Wm. Perry, the Tipton Blasher, but Freeman was not champion of America. Heenan and Sayers fought on April 17, 1860, at Farnborough, Eng., and ended in a draw. Later Heenan fought Tom King for \$10,000, and was defeated. This contest was not for the championship of the world, as many writers erroneously chronicle, for Tom King was not champion of England at the time he fought Heenan, although he had previously won that title from Mace.

M. W. P., New York City.—1. No. 2. Salvator was beaten by Proctor Knott. 2. Tenny, as a two-year old, won the Owens' Handicap, at Latonia, but in the East, in the Spring of 1889, Tenny showed his quality as a racehorse at Brooklyn, in the first place, by winning the Fort Hamilton Handicap, which he followed in quick succession with victories at the Volunteer Handicap at Sheepshead Bay, the Passaic, Eatontown and Choice Stakes at Monmouth, the Van Nest and Electric Stakes at Morris Park, the Fulton Stakes at Brooklyn, and the Oakland Stakes at Morris Park, in the late Fall. This is a grand three-year-old record. As a four-year-old Tenny continued his victorious career, placing to his credit the New York Jockey Club Handicap and the Westchester Cup at Morris Park, the Ocean and Eatontown Stakes at Monmouth, and the Labor Day Stakes at Sheepshead Bay. The Salvator-Tenny match race has become an historical turf event, and Tenny's wonderful finish with Salvator in remarkably fast time stamped him as one of the greatest horses of the age. In his five-year-old form Tenny won the Brooklyn Jockey Club Handicap, the Flight Stakes at Sheepshead Bay, the Ocean Stakes at Morris Park and the First Special at Brooklyn.

E. C. McC., Pittsburg, Pa.—Smuggler was foaled in 1866, being bred by Josiah Morgan of Columbus, Ohio. He was by Blanco, a son of Iron's Cadmus, out of a pacing mare bred in Virginia. Smuggler was used about as any horse not of blue blood would be used while temporarily in Kansas, where he was at one time driven by the notorious Ray. Dr. Isaac Kallech, who in 1871 was running a hotel in Lawrence, Kan. The horse was nominally owned by one Tipton, who failed to pay for him, so that the horse went back to Mr. Morgan's possession in 1872. During that year Morgan put him in Marvin's hands for development, after Dan Lamaney, now a thoroughbred trainer and owner, had failed with him. Marvin succeeded in converting the horse into a true-gaited trotter, but not until he had shed him with two-pound shoes on each front hoof. When he was all right, Mr. Marvin took him to New York, as Mr. Bonner talked of purchasing him, and Mr. Marvin trotted him over the Prospect Park track, three heats in 2:16½, 2:16½ and 2:21. Mr. Bonner, "Uncle Sam" Hoagland and George C. Hopkins timing him. For some reason Mr. Bonner would not buy him, and Col. H. S. Russell of Milton, Mass., brought him \$30,000 September 1, 1873. The following year Smuggler made a sensational campaign and a record of 2:30½ in the famous stallion race at Buffalo won by Thomas Jefferson. This he lowered to 2:30 in the Boston stallion race later on, thus equalling the stallion record. In 1876 he reduced this to 2:17 at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, making a new stallion record. In July of the same year he defeated the hitherto invincible Goldsmith Maid in a five-heat race at Cleveland, lowering his record to 2:16½. In the following month, at Hartford, Conn., he made a record of 2:16½ in the Charter Oak Park free-for-all race, in which he met Goldsmith Maid, Bodine and Judge Fullerton, a race which the Maid won after six heats were trotted. But Smuggler came out with about as much honor as did the Maid, as the record he made, 2:16½, was the stallion record for eight years. The horse broke down in California two years later, and was retired to the stud. Col. Russell did not succeed with him and sold him a few years ago to F. G. Babcock, of Hornellsville, N. Y., who owned him at the time of his death.

Kremlin is now one of the greatest horses in the East, having made a record of 2:11½. He is right royally bred. His sire is Lord Russell, brother of Maid S., 2:08½, and half brother to Nutwood, 2:18½. His dam is Eventide, by Woodford's Mambrino, 2:11½, one of the stoutest campaigners of his generation. His grandam is Vara, by Hambletonian 10, sire of Dexter, 2:17½; his third dam is Venus, by American Star, sire of the dam of Guy, 2:10½. Eventide is also the dam of Erlang, sire of So Long, 2:13½; Erin, 2:24½; Evermond, 2:22½. Kremlin's grandam, Vara, is the dam of Vatican, 2:39½, sire of Belle Vara, 2:15½. There are several other speed-producing lines from Venus.

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PAPA THOMAS OBJECTED.

SO HIS PRETTY DAUGHTER ADDIE, MINUS HER SHOES, SKIPS AWAY FROM THE PARENTAL HOME IN HYDE PARK, L. I., WITH A SAWED-OFF GROCERY CLERK.



PATRICK DUGAN,
CHIEF OF POLICE AND POPULAR SPORTING MAN, WELL
KNOWN IN PLAQUEMINE, LA.



F. C. LEROY,
THE HANDSOME PRESIDENT OF THE CYPRESS CITY
ATHLETIC CLUB, OF PLAQUEMINE, LA.



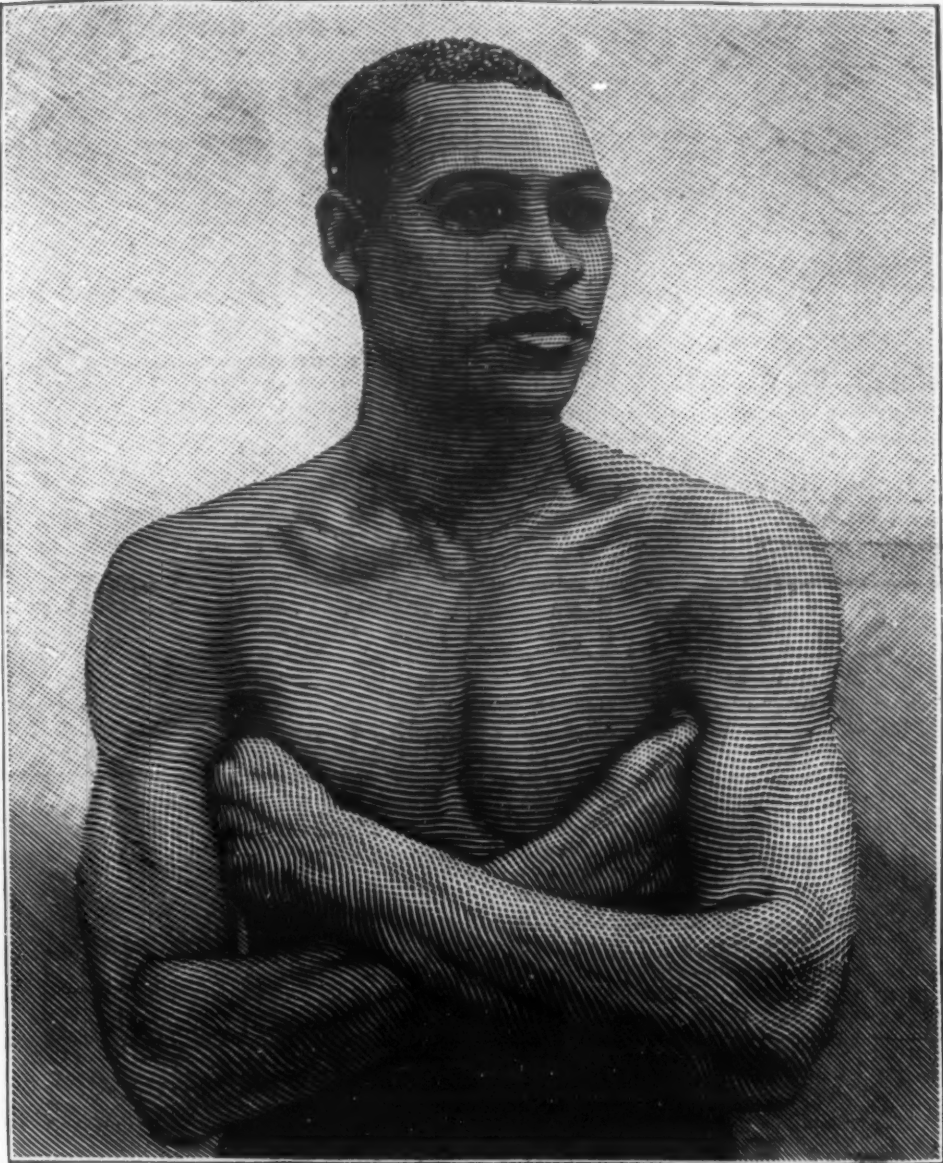
NETTIE WANTED TO SEE THE ELEPHANT.

THE FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER OF CONDUCTOR DAVIS, OF PORT JERVIS, N. Y., ARRESTED IN MIDDLETOWN IN MALE ATTIRE.



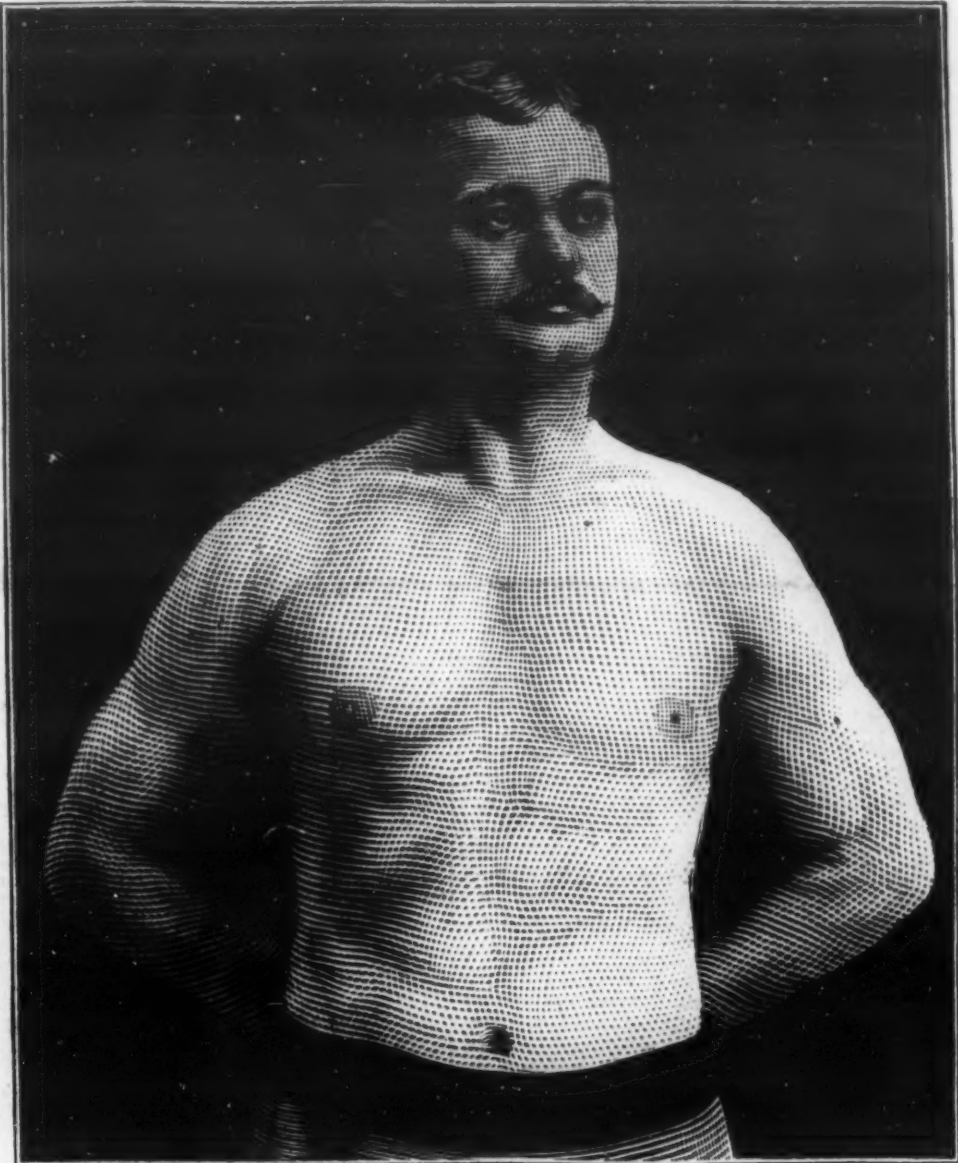
WIFE-BEATER PALMER FLOGGED

BY AN INDIGNANT CROWD OF MASKED MEN IN OWASSO, MICH., UNTIL THE ABUSED
WOMAN PLEADS THAT MERCY BE SHOWN HER HUSBAND.



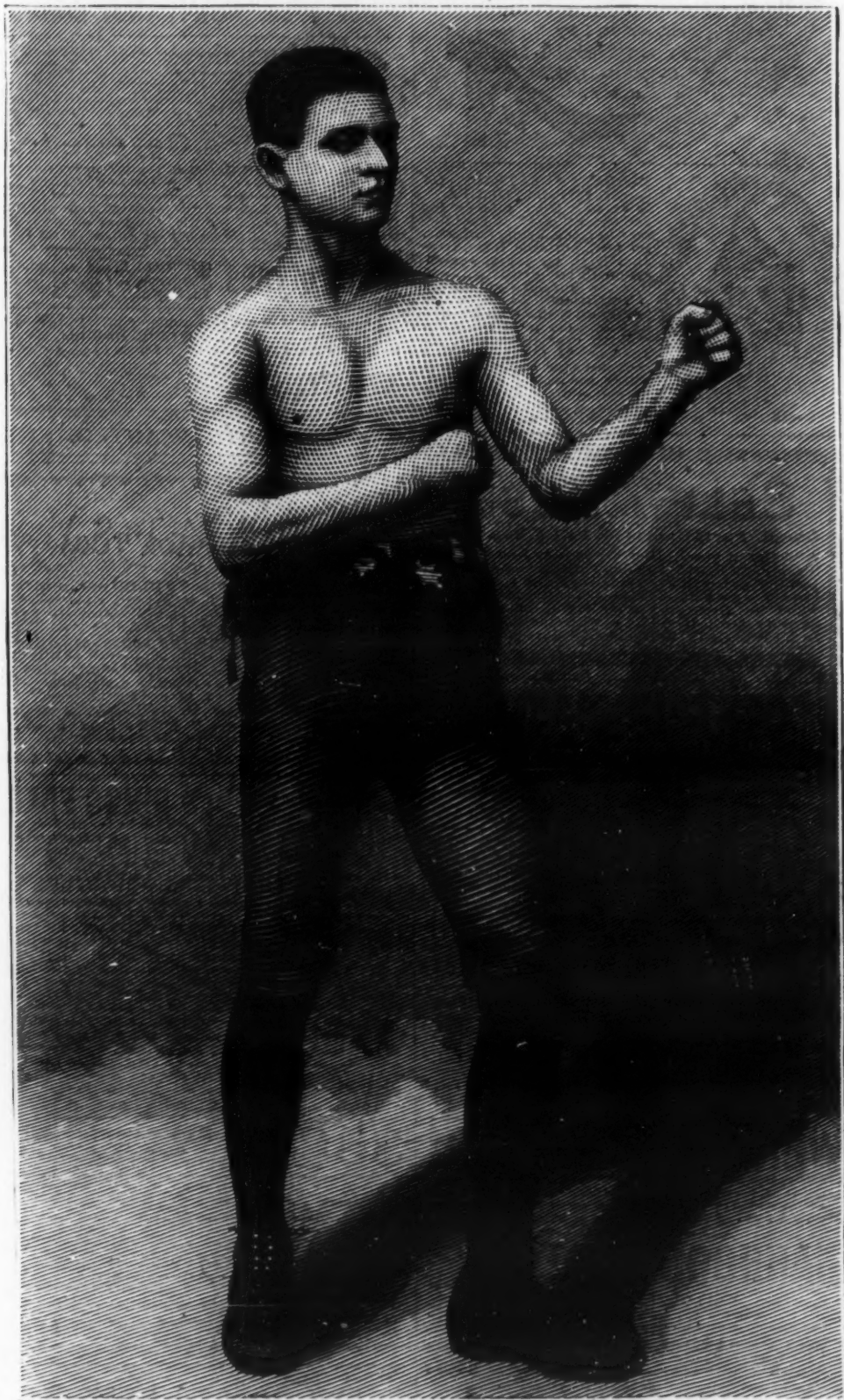
FRANK CRAIG,

THE WELL-KNOWN NEW YORK COLORED PUGILIST, KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY AS THE "HARLEM COFFEE COOLER."



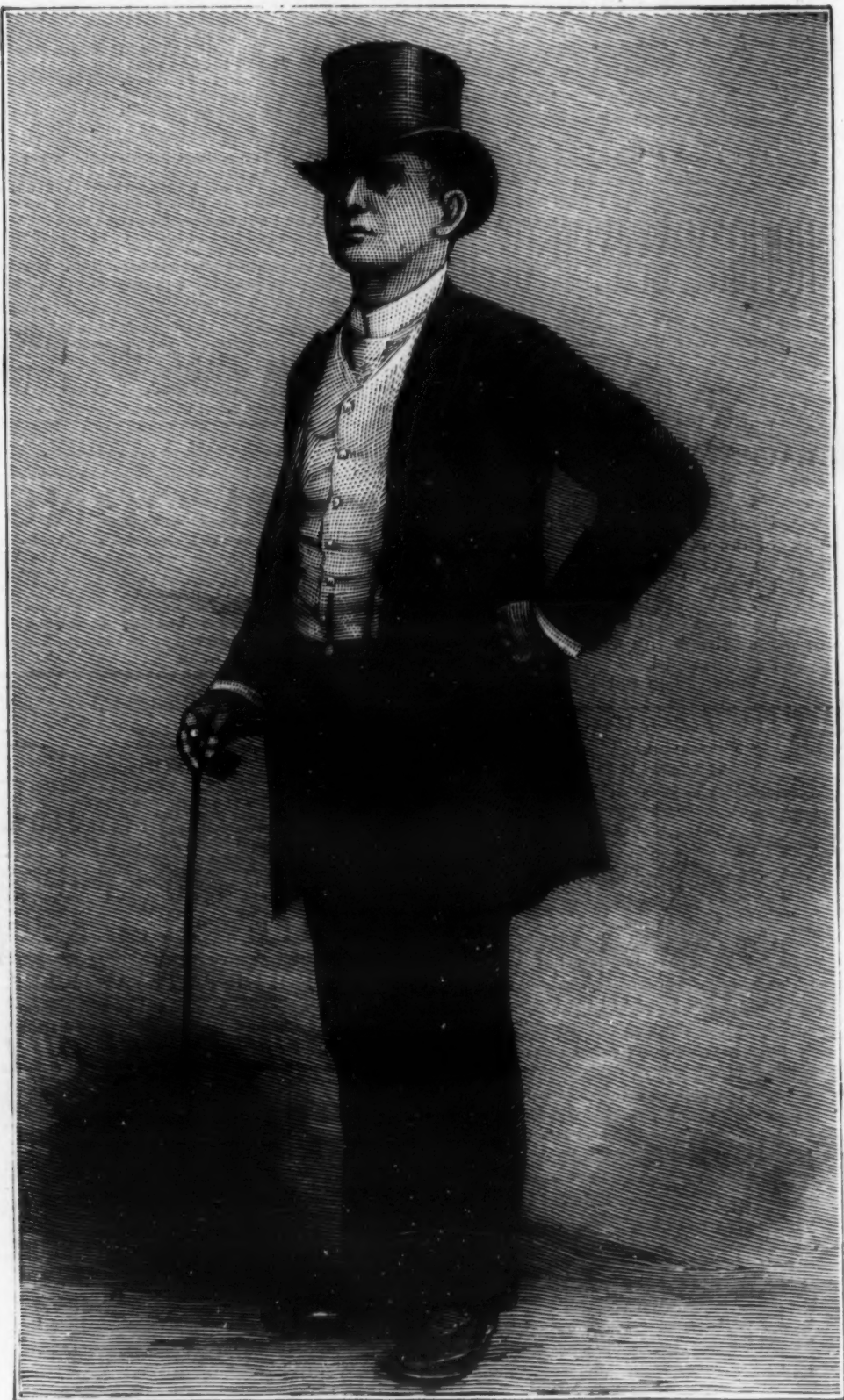
DAN DALY,

ONE OF THE CLEVEREST OF AMERICA'S SCIENTIFIC BOXERS, WHO IS RAPIDLY FIGHTING HIS WAY TO THE FRONT RANKS.



JACK GLEASON,

A HARD-HITTING AND CLEVER YOUNG PUGILIST, ANXIOUS TO ARRANGE A MATCH WITH SOME OF THE CRACKER-JACKS OF THIS CITY.



WILL DALTON,

THE ACKNOWLEDGED KING-PIN OF THE DALTON BROTHERS' GANG OF OUTLAWS, WHO RECENTLY DID BATTLE IN COFFEYVILLE, KAN.

OUR FAMOUS TONSORIALISTS.

John Brooker, a Nimble Artist of Portsmouth, O., Known to His Immediate Friends as "Honest Johnnie."



"Honest Johnnie," or more correctly speaking John Brooker, is one of the best known tonsororial artists and sportsmen of Portsmouth, O. Johnnie's parlors are the headquarters of all the sporting fraternity of that lively town. His friends will recognize in the portrait an excellent likeness of their genial companion.

Don't Tobacco Spit Your Life Away

Is the startling, truthful title of a little book just received, telling all about *Notobac*, the wonderful, harmless, economical, guaranteed cure for the tobacco habit in every form. Tobacco users who want to quit and can't, by mentioning the *POLICE GAZETTE*, can get the book mailed free. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Box 762, Indiana Mineral Springs, Indiana.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE *POLICE GAZETTE* WILL NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, publish advertisements of a low, obscene or fraudulent character. All advertisements of this class will be rejected, and money, if sent us for same, returned.

The proprietor will not hold himself responsible for the advertiser's honesty.

RATE OF ADVERTISING. - - \$1.00 per line.

READING NOTICES. - - \$5.00 per line.

Hereafter all orders for advertising, changes of copy, etc., must be in by Friday A. M. of each week to insure insertion in the following issue.

HOLIDAY SEASON OF 1892.

The Annual Holiday Edition of the *POLICE GAZETTE* will be No. 797, published Wednesday, November 30. With this number will be presented, free of charge, a

MAGNIFICENTLY COLORED FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT,

Containing the Photographs of four of the Most Prominent Actresses on the Stage, taken in tights, showing bust, etc.

Advertisers should not fail to be represented, as a sale of at least four times the ordinary edition is anticipated.

Rate, \$1.00 per line.
Copy, etc., for this issue must be in by Friday, Nov. 25, at noon.
Address all communications to

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, - - New York.

TOILET ARTICLES.



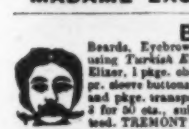
WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 30 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or sent by mail, etc. A Sample Cake and 100 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty. Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed on receipt of 50c.; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pimples, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, &c., removed. **JOHN H. WOODBURY** Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter. Opens m. to 8 p.m.



PERSONAL BEAUTY

How to acquire and retain it. How to remove Pimples, Wrinkles, Freckles and Superfluous Hair; to Increase or Reduce Flesh; to Color the Hair and Beautify the complexion. A book of interest to every lady. Mailed (sealed) for 10 cents.



BEAUTIFUL

Beards, Eyebrows and hair grows in 3 weeks by using *Turkish Balm*, or money refunded. 1 page, 100 words, choice perfume, 1 lovely hand ring, 1 pr. silver buttons, 1 Alaska diamond pin, 1 gift card and page, transparent visiting cards, all for 50c.; 2 for 50c.; suitable for lady or gent and unusual. **TRAFFORD TOILET CO.**, Sta. A, Boston, Mass.

Decay, debility, consumption. Thousands of cases cured by our Nervous Debility Pills. \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. **N. E. MED. INST.**, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

LAWYERS.

A. Goodrich, Lawyer, 124 Dearborn street, Chicago; special facilities; no publicity; 27 years' practice.

Perfection strengthens, enlarges and develops any portion of the body. Price \$1. **N. E. MED. INST.**, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass. (Copyrighted)

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A FORTUNE IN A PUZZLE.



The above is a picture of our greatest African explorer, and in it can be traced the forms of two wild animals. Any one can readily see the face of the explorer, but it is difficult to distinguish the two animals.

The proprietors of **STANLEY'S PRIZE MEDICINES** will give an elegant **UPRIGHT PIANO**, valued at \$500, to the first person who can make out the elephant and giraffe; to the second person will be given **\$100 IN GOLD**; to the third an elegant **GOLD WATCH**; to the fourth a handsome **CLOCK**; to the fifth a **SILVER WATER PITCHER**, and to the next **\$50 IN GOLD**. Every competitor must cut out the above picture and outline with a lead pencil the forms of the two animals, and enclose same with 15 U. S. two-cent stamps or 10 three-cent Canadian stamps for one sample bottle of the following prize remedies: **"STANLEY'S PRIZE RHEUMATIC CURE," "STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR CHRONIC AND ULTERATED SORE THROAT," "STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR DYSENTERY, DIARRHOGA AND CHOLERA-MORBUS,"** or **"STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR CATARRH."** Select any one of the above remedies or as many as you desire, by enclosing 50c. for each one. Address **THE STANLEY MEDICINE CO.**, 318 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

The person whose envelope is postmarked first will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. To the person sending the last correct answer will be given an elegant **GOLD WATCH**; to the next to the last a handsome **SILVER WATCH**; to the second to the last a handsome **CLOCK**; to the third to the last **\$50 IN GOLD**; and to the next ten to the last **\$5 IN GOLD**. We shall **ALSO GIVE AWAY 100 EXTRA PREMIUMS** (should there be so many sending in correct answers). The names of the leading prize winners will be published in the U. S. and Canada. The object in making the foregoing extraordinary offer is to place our Medicines in the hands of the many sufferers. **THIS GREAT AND ONLY POSITIVE RHEUMATIC CURE** has cost the proprietors an enormous amount of money, the ingredients of which are imported from Africa, where they are secured with great difficulty and expense. It is purely herbaceous, and put up in two compounds, one to be used externally and the other internally. Our **OTHER REMEDIES** are equally valuable. As to the reliability of our Company, we refer you to any leading wholesale druggist in Detroit, and will also furnish you with the names and addresses of parties who have been entirely cured by this most wonderful Medicine. All prizes will be awarded strictly in order of merit and with perfect satisfaction. No charge is made for premiums in any way, they are absolutely given away to introduce and advertise our Medicines, which we are bound to do regardless of expense. Medicine is sent by mail post paid and duty free. When you answer the picture puzzle, please mention this paper. Address **Stanley Prime Medicine Co.** Head Office, 308 Brush St., Detroit, Mich. Branch Office, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

SALOON FIXTURES.

SALOONS.

MAKE MONEY FAST.
We Guarantee to Double Your Business if You Will Visit Our Immense Showrooms. See 50 Saloons Set Up Complete, Ready for Delivery.
FREE! Catalogue Containing 1,400 Engravings. **FREE!**
THE R. ROTHSCHILD'S SONS CO.,
739 & 741 Broadway, near 8th St., New York
156 & 158 W. 5th St., CINCINNATI, O.

YOUTHFUL VIGOR restored by using the famous Nervous Debility Pills; \$1 per box; 5 for \$5. **N. E. MED. INSTITUTE**, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

PERSONAL.

FUN Do you wish to marry, or get funny letters? Send 10c. for list of **80 GIRLS** who will write to you.
Fun Mailing Co., Box 46, Passumpsic, Vt.

Diseases of men a specialty. Moderate charges and honorable treatment. Address or call on **N. E. Medical Institute**, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

BOOKS! PHOTOS, &c. Send stamp for circular. **O. CONNOT**, 123 Park Row, New York

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. **Chichester Chemical Co.**, Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

IMPORTANT TO FLESHY PEOPLE.
We notice that the *Boston Sunday Globe* recently published a full page (8 column) article, giving an interesting description of a new method for curing obesity at a cost of but \$2 to \$3. Doubtless thousands of our readers are suffering over-weight, and to such this article would be valuable. Those who wish to reduce their weight without injury or dieting, should have a copy of the *Globe*, which can be had by sending a two-cent stamp to the *Abbott Circulating Library*, 10 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

FREE REMEDY.

Manhood restored. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, impotency, Varicocele, and all effects of Self-Abuse or Excess cured. Never returns. I will gladly send (sealed) **FREE** to all sufferers a receipt that cured me of these troubles. Address, with stamp, **L. S. BRADLEY**, Battle Creek, Mich.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.



Refused; On Account of His Shape.

Obesity is a disease. Dr. Schindler-Barnay, of Vienna, has made it a life-long study. His writings are quoted in all medical text books on this disease. Dr. Schindler's Marienbad Reduction Pills mailed upon receipt of \$2.50. His treatise on obesity free upon application. **EISNER & MENDELSON CO.**, Agents, New York.
The genuine Marienbad Pills must have Dr. Schindler-Barnay's signature on every box.

SYPHILIS

A SPECIALTY.

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 30 to 60 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease in any form. Parties can be treated at home as well as here (for the same price and under the same guarantee), but with those who prefer to come here, we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure.

OUR MAGIC REMEDY

Six Years in Use and Never Failed to cure the most obstinate cases. We challenge the world for a case we can not cure. Since the history of medicine a true specific for Syphilis has been sought for but never found until our Magic Remedy was discovered. None other genuine. Write for references.

COOK REMEDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
427 Office, Masonic Temple Building, 63

TRADE MARK

CURE YOURSELF!

If troubled with Gonorrhea, Gleet, Whites, Spermatorrhea or any unnatural discharge ask your druggist for a bottle of Big G. It cures in a few days without the aid or publicity of a doctor. Non-poisonous and guaranteed not to stricture. The Universal American Cure.

Manufactured by
The Evans Chemical Co.
CINCINNATI, O.
U. S. A.

BIG PRICE \$1.00

TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF GUAIACUM AND CAPSAICA is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make Tarrant's Extract the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

SELF-ABUSE

Cured. Parts Enlarged. FREE Remedy.
A victim of youthful errors causing Emissions, Small Parts, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, etc., will send (sealed) **FREE** to all fellow-sufferers a simple means of certain self-cure which he discovered after trying in vain all known remedies. Address with stamp, **L. S. FRANKLIN**, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

CERTAIN PARTS

Of Body Enlarged. Beware of Bogus Free Cures. Send for the common sense method. Surest and safest developing tonic known! Cures all weaknesses. Increases Sexual Power. Sealed information **FREE**. Address **ALBION PHARMACY CO.**, Albion, Mich., Box 18.

SANTAL-MIDY

In 48 hours Gonorrhea and discharges from the urinary organs are arrested by Santal-Midy Capsules without inconvenience. Price \$1. **OF ALL DRUGGISTS**, or **P. O. BOX 2031**, New York.

DRUNKENNESS

is a disease, and can be cured, by administering **Dr. Halsey's Golden Specific**. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. **GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.**, 155 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

WEAK MEN

suffering from Lost Manhood, Youthful Emissions, Gleet, Syphilis, and all Private Diseases, should read my 64p. Book and learn how to cure themselves quietly at home. 36 years experience. Book Free. **Dr. D. H. Lowe**, Winsted, Conn.

MANHOOD RESTORED.

PARTS ENLARGED
Recipe free. Will restore health and vigor in 15 days. Address, with stamp, **L. S. ROSCOE**, South Bend, Ind.

DOCUTA SANDAL WOOD CAPSULES are the best and only capsules made that are prescribed by regular physicians for the cure of Gonorrhea and discharges from the urinary organs. Several cases cured in 7 days; \$1.50 per box; all druggists.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED

by Felt's Invaluable Tonic Ear Candles. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by **F. MASON**, 555 W. 4th St., N. Y. Write for book of proofs. **FREE**

Mental and Physical Prostration. Complete cure by using the Nervous Debility Pills; \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. **N. E. MED. INST.**, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

SPORTING GOODS.

A. J. REACH CO.,

Manufacturers of Boxing Gloves all Grades and Prices. CARD.

A. J. REACH CO.—Gentlemen: This will give you the exclusive right to use my name indorsing your fine line of Boxing Gloves. The gloves you made for our late fight at New Orleans were simply perfect.

Truly Yours,

Jack J. Corbett

THE CELEBRATED "CORBETT" GLOVE 6 OZ., \$7.50 PER SET.

Sent to any address upon receipt of price. Will mail catalogue of Boxing Gloves on application, free.

A. J. REACH CO.,
No. 1113 Market St., - Philadelphia, Pa.

POKER NEW HOLDOUT Address, **R. WALTERMIRE**, Spencertown, N. Y.

CRAP BANK POINTERS
CONFIDENTIAL CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. DO NOT WRITE THAT CONTROL THE GAME. PLAYERS CARRY "GET OUT" PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE FREE. Address A. Box 8, Chicago, Ill.

Results of Errors of Youth completely removed; Health and Manhood restored by the Nervous Debility Pills. Address **N. E. MED. INSTITUTE**, Boston.

BOOKS! PHOTOS! Circular for two stamps. **W. SCOTT**, 21 Ann Street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR YOU WORK.

is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We start you. You can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. **THE BEST OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED FOR THOSE WILLING TO WORK.** Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars which we mail free.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 1752, PORTLAND, MAINE.

IO CERTAIN pay for plain directions to enable ladies and gentlemen to win the desired advances of so many of the opposite sex as they may require. This promise is simple, but an enlightening and controlling that all may be married irrespective of age, appearance, or position. The most delicate and well known govt. subject to its publication, while young and old, rich and poor readily how to its attainment. In return mail **CLIXAL**, 7 C Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

"The Police Gazette Ink"

Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by **FRED H. LEVEY & CO.**, 50 Beekman Street, New York.

Safety Rubber Match Boxes. One rubber sample 25 cents, 3 for 50c., 8 for \$1. Circular of sensational books, 2 stamps. **W. SCOTT**, 21 Ann St., New York.

Electrotypes Get them made at Raisbeck Electrotypes Co., 24 and 26 Vandewater street, New York.

Mucous discharges, eruptions of all kinds speedily removed by the **N. E. Medical Institute's Nervous Debility Pills**. \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. Sent postpaid.

CARDS Send 5c. stamp for Sample Book of all the FINEST and Largest Cards for sale. We are **GRAND OPENING** SOUVENIRS. **UNION CARD CO.**, COLUMBIA, OHIO.

AGENTS WANTED.

Agents Wanted on Salary

Would you like to make **\$250.00** per month from now until spring? Write for particulars to-day; all that is required is a little **VIRGIL**. Pluck and Push and you can make it. I want a live, wide-awake representative either man or woman, in your locality to represent us and sell by sample, no peddling, our goods are new and as staple as flour, and you have the chance to establish a permanent business for yourself that will pay you handsomely. Address **"Manufacturers," P. O. Box 5308**, Boston, Mass.

GOLD RINGS FREE!!

We will give one half-round Ring, 18 k Rolled Gold plate and warranted to anyone who will sell 1 doz. "Indestructible" Lamp Wicks (need no trimming) among friends at 10c. each. Write us and we will mail you the Wicks. You sell them and send us the money and we will mail you the Ring. **STAR CHEMICAL CO.**, Box 49, Canton, Conn.

MOUTH ORGAN. Chart and circular free. Will teach a tune in ten minutes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue of Musical Instruments. Agents wanted. **MUSIC NOVELTY CO.**, Detroit, Mich.

FREE

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN who wish to earn \$20 to \$50 every week, write us and we will explain how. **MATTOON & CO.**, Oswego, N. Y.

\$5 A DAY. AGENT SAMPLES FREE. Horse owners buy 3 to 9. 20 fast selling specialties. **E. E. BREWSTER**, Box 33, Holly, Mich.

Health, Energy and Vigor restored by our famous Nervous Debility Pills. \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. **N. E. Medical Institute**, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

LADY AGENTS \$10 Daily selling "Fountain Penholder" and rubber goods for Ladies & Children. Sample "Victoria" by mail 10c. Mrs. L. E. Singleton, Box 600, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED AGENTS to handle Corbett's Portraits. Address **H. HUNT**, 14 Lyon Street, Cincinnati, O.

GAMES.

LEARN HOW TO PLAY SKAT.

The Best, most Scientific and Interesting Game of Cards played on Earth. **BOOK** with Fine Illustrations 25c. **PUBLISHED** and **SOLD** by **F. J. COOK**, Tacoma, Wash. Price refunded if not satisfactory; it is sold on its merits.

PUBLICATIONS.

A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN

Only \$1.00. Strength! Vitality!



KNOW THYSELF.

Or SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. ERRORS of YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PRE-MATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEAKNESSES of MAN. 300 pages, cloth, gilt; 125 invaluable prescriptions. Only \$1.00 by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus, with endorsements of the Press and voluntary testimonials of the cured.

FREE!

Consultation in person or by mail. Expert treatment. INVOLUNTARY SECRECY and CERTAIN CURE. Address Dr. W. H. Parker, or The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bullfinch St., Boston, Mass.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Read it now, every WEAK and NERVOUS man, and learn to be STRONG and MANLY.—Medical Review.

150 LATEST SONGS and List of 5000 other songs for 10 cents. Address H. J. Wehman, 132 Park Row, New York

MARRIAGE PAPER FREE GUNNELL'S MONTHLY, Toledo, Ohio.

GUITAR Self-taught, without notes; 24 charts for BANJO without notes (60 pp., 100 pieces) 10c. A cat of inst's free. A. PARKER, 55 Fifth St., Chicago.

Night emissions, waste in the urine permanently cured. Use Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. N. E. Med. Inst., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

BOOKS! PHOTOS! Circular for two stamps W. SCOTT, 21 Ann Street, New York.

POLICE GAZETTE PUNCHING BAGS.

The Finest Bag ever made and used by all the professional and amateur athletes. Made of the very finest leather and best of rubber, inflated bladder.

Large size, price each, \$8.00
Small " " " 5.00
Elastic Air Punching Bag 6.00
For the home as well as the gymnasium.

Police Gazette, Rugby and Association

FOOTBALLS.

The best balls on the market, made of the finest imported leather.

No. 3-22-inch - \$2.50
No. 4-24-inch - 3.25
No. 5-27-inch - 4.00
No. 6-30-inch - 4.50
No. 7-33-inch - 5.00

BLADDERS.

No. 3, 80c.; No. 5, \$1.00
No. 4, 90c.; No. 6, \$1.10
No. 7, \$1.20.

Indicators, each, 50c.; Canvas Pants, \$1.25 per pair; Ex-Heavy Canvas Pants, \$1.75 per pair; Padded Pants Extra, 75c. per pair; Canvas Jackets, \$1.25; Ex-Heavy Canvas Jackets, \$1.75—White or Tan Color. Canvas Shoes, per pair, \$2.25.

FOOTBALL SHIN GUARDS. Canvas, per pair, \$1.00; Grain Leather, per pair, \$1.50; Nose Masks, each, \$1.50.

THE AMERICAN HUGGY FOOT BALL.

Made of the Finest Rubber, and every one warranted. Something entirely new.

PRICE each, - \$3

Send all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

THE PEARL TYPEWRITER, PRICE, ONLY \$5.00.



SIMPLE, CHEAP, DURABLE, PRACTICAL, NEAT

The Pearl Typewriter, for practical use, cannot be surpassed. Hotels and Restaurants can print their "Bills of Fare" or Menu Cards; Clergy men, Lawyers, Architects, Brokers, etc., etc., can prepare their notes on the \$5.00 Pearl as neatly as on a \$50.00 or \$100.00 machine.

The Pearl Typewriter is the machine for private use. Every house should be supplied with it. Correspondence is made fascinating thereby, consequently a source of pleasure; besides, your writing will look clean and neat.

The Pearl Typewriter is the children's blessing. It is a great educator in spelling, punctuating properly, forming sentences in a neat manner, in all the advancement in the art of letter-writing. In the words of Chas. Beade, in "The Coming Man": "I advise all parents to have their boys and girls taught typewriting. Any one who can type-write his notes will be safer from poverty than a Greek scholar."

A very little practice is needed to acquire a speed as fast as with the pen. It is strong in construction; size 7x12 and weighs about five pounds, and can be operated upon any convenient table. As a birthday or holiday present the Pearl cannot be excelled.

Send to any address by Express on receipt of price.

RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

MEDICAL.

MEN

We will send you the MARVELOUS and UNFAILING French Preparation, **CALTHOS** FREE by MAIL, and a legally executed guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges and Emissions, CURE Varicocele, and RESTORE Lost Vigor.

Use it & pay if satisfied. Von Mohl Co., Importers, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CURE FOR MEN

WHO ARE WEAK, DECAYED, OR WASTED SEXUALLY FROM EARLY VICE OR LATER EVILS may be found in the New and Magical FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES.

A QUICK and LASTING CURE Guaranteed. SEVERE and even HOPELESS Cases solicited. Scaled Book, full particulars, free. Established 1890.

Mail or Office Consultation Free. 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. Daily—9 A.M. to 1 P.M. Sunday. FULL BOARD OF PHYSICIANS.

CIVILE AGENCY, 174 FULTON ST., New York City.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR and STRENGTH for men who are weak, decayed, or wasted sexually from early vice or later evils. Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Excessive Indulgence in Old or Young, Loss of Sexual Power, etc., etc. How to restore strength, vigor, and health. Descriptive Book, explanation, and address of ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

BROU'S INJECTION

A Permanent Cure of the most obstinate cases of Gonorrhea and Gleet guaranteed in from 3 to 6 days; no other treatment required, and without the disagreeable results of dosing with Cures, Copals, and other nauseating remedies. Sold by all druggists. J. Ferre (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

TO WEAK MEN

SUFFERERS from youthful errors, loss of Manly Vigor, wasting weakness, Varicocele, etc. I have a positive remedy for the above complaints, and by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been restored to health and Manhood. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its curative powers that I will send one full sized package, free of charge, to any afflicted sufferer. Address: PROF. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

CURE YOURSELF.

FRENCH SPECIFIC Never fails to cure all diseases of the urinary organs, either sex or condition. Full directions with each bottle; price \$1. Sold only by E. L. STARK, druggist, 173 An Buren Street, corner Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Sent by express on receipt of price.

FREE

I was quickly and permanently CURED of Nightly Emissions, Complete Impotency, Varicocele, and Small, Wasted and Shrunken Organs, caused by Self-Abuse. Thousands have been fully restored through me. I will mail the means of this UNFAILING SELF-CURE (sealed) FREE! Inclose stamp. C. C. CRANE, Marengo, Mich.

Have You Suffered Long Enough?

If so, send 2c. stamp for descriptive circular of Nature's Own Remedy. Youth and Manhood Restorative for cure of Self-abuse, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, etc. Celery City Medicine Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

BOUDALT'S EMISSIONAL CURE

Has cured over 10,000 cases of Seminal Weakness and Impotence. Cure guaranteed. Address, with stamp, DR. JOHN B. HURST & Co., Wholesale Druggists and Importers, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

This firm is reliable. Established 1870.

TANSY PILLS NEVER FAIL.

No pain, insure regularity, safe and effective. For superior to ergot, pennyroyal or oxide. \$1 per package. Cfr. free. AM. MED. SPEC. CO., Boston, Mass.

LADIES

FREE REMEDY! I have found a certain cure for the most obstinate cases of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Leucorrhoea, or "Whites," "Seminal Weakness," No stricture, Inflammations or Stains. Sent anywhere for \$1. by MACURA DRUG CO., Binghamton, N. Y.

VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE.

CURED BY NEW METHOD without pain or cutting. Address, PROF. TAYLOR, 262 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Prescription Free for 4c. in stamps. Will cure all diseases under the head of Lost Manhood, Nervousness, etc. HARRY C. STARR, Lock Box 113, South Bend, Ind. Mention this paper.

We will GLADLY send to anyone a recipe that will positively cure any case of Gonorrhea, Gleet or Whites, secretly. Send your name to The Diamond Co., Bayonne, N. J.

Dr. Fuller's Pocket Injection.

Syringe combined, All Druggists, \$1. Office, 429 Canal St., New York.

Sexual Power recovered permanently: use our Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, 6 for \$5, postpaid. N. E. Med. Inst., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

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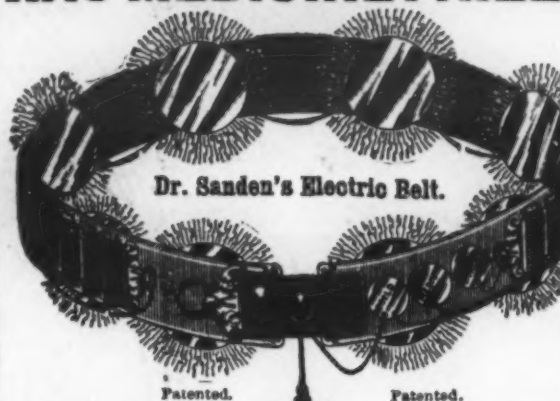
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Mix. Make 60 pills. Take one pill at 1 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

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